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デビュー作「目明かしポリ吉」は『ぼくら』(講談社・刊)に掲載され、初の連載作品「ヤダモン」も同誌に掲載される。代表作は「ハレンチ学園」「デビルマン」「マジンガーZ」「ハイオレンスジャック」「キューティーハニー」「手天童子」など多数。
1980年「凄ノ王」で第四回講談社漫画賞を受賞。
現在「デビルマンレディー」を「週刊モーニング」に連載中。

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約600年前のイタリア、政治抗争に破れたダンテ・アリギエーリは、異き森をさまよい人生に絶望していた。そこへローマ時代の詩人・ヴィルギリウスの魂が現われ、ダンテを地獄の旅へと誘う。だが、躊躇するダンテ。ヴィルギリウスはこう告げた「この旅は天国界にいるベアトリーチェの願いなのだ！」最愛の人の面影を抱いてダンテは、地獄を巡る怪奇な旅へ出発する。

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魔界転生…山田風太郎／石川賢
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cover design KAKEI GRAHICS

ダンテ神曲

上

永井豪

ダンテ神曲 上 永井豪

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FOREWORD
FROM THE SCANLATORS

Having read the original Divine Comedy, we took on this project with the intention of doing justice to both the manga and the original story. If we were to literally translate this, however, then the text would have gone through about five translations -- and with that many steps, the end result would have been pretty garbled. With that in mind, we decided to use the "original" (i.e., English-translated) source as much as possible, inserting it directly when applicable. We used primarily H. F. Cary's translation, though in a few parts we used H. W. Longfellow's if Cary's was too archaic. However, there are parts of the manga which were changed or inserted by Go, the mangaka -- so, we rewrote those parts to match the poetic style of the rest.

In short, then, we translated this entire manga into decasyllabic meter: each line has ten syllables. If a part is difficult to understand, we recommend reading the original poem at www.divinecomedy.org -- they have less-literal, more-idiomatic translations from Italian available to make it easier to understand.

Anyway, please enjoy. ;)

-the team of Nihil Sine Nefas

Dante's Divine Comedy
Canto-to-Chapter Map

Canto:	Place:	Chapter:
I	Dark Woods	1
II	Entry	2
III	Gates of Hell	3
IV	Circle One	4
V	Circle Two	5
VI	Circle Three	6
VII	Circle Four	7/8
VIII	Circle Five	8/9
IX	Circle Six	9
X		
XI		
XII	Circle Seven	11
XIII		
XIV		
XV		
XVI		
XVII		
XVIII	Circle Eight (Bolgias 1-6)	12
XIX		
XX		
XXI		
XXII		
XXIII		

上
DANTE'S DIVINE COMEDY
ダンテ神曲
永井豪

ダンテ神曲 上

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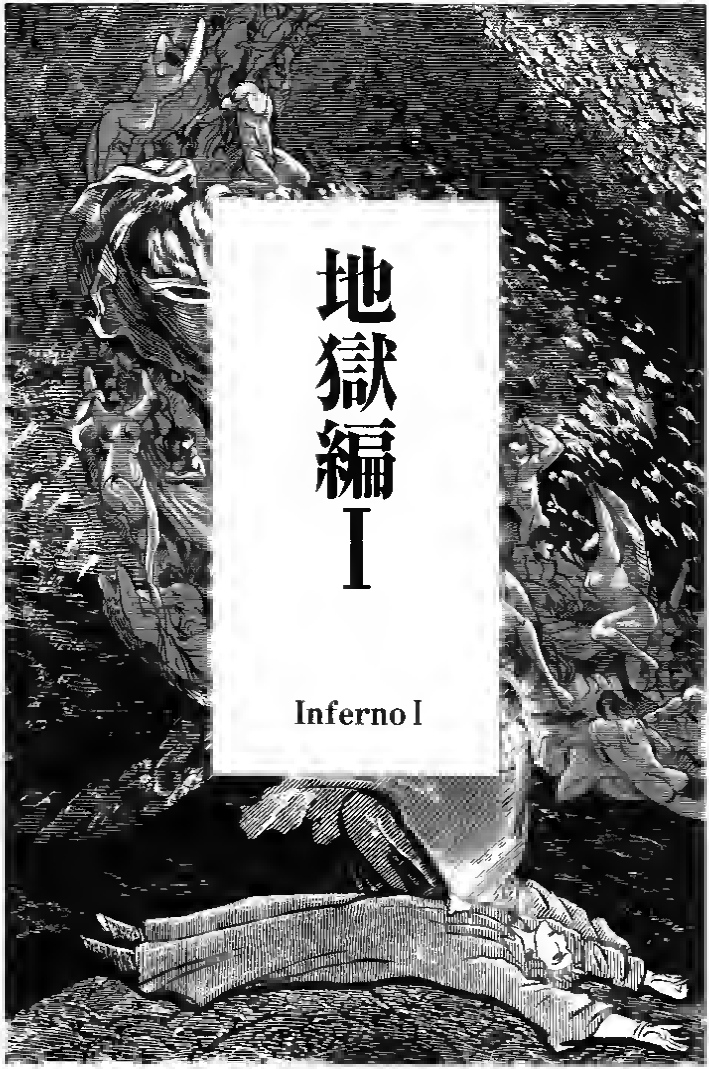
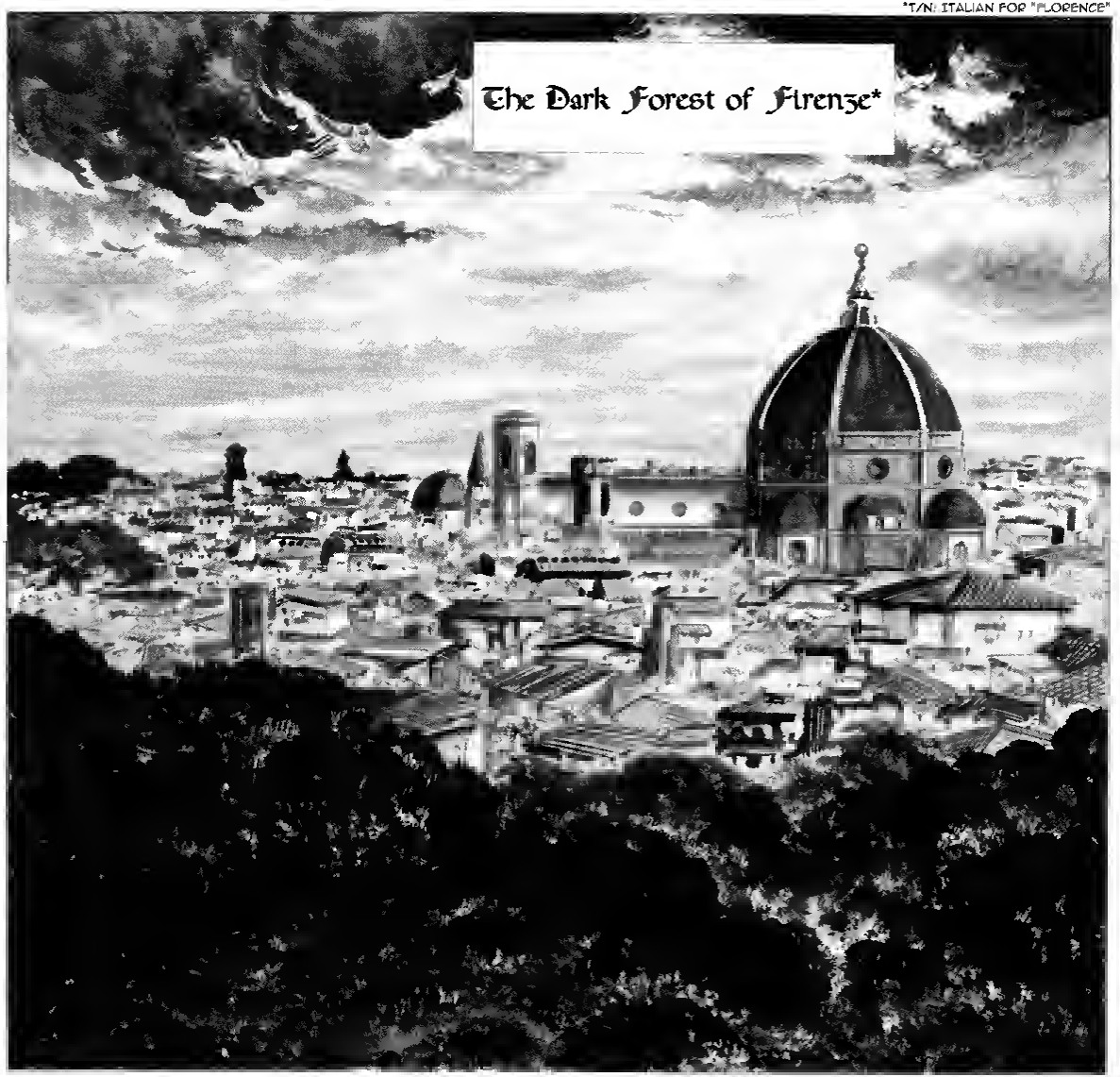


地獄編 I

Inferno I

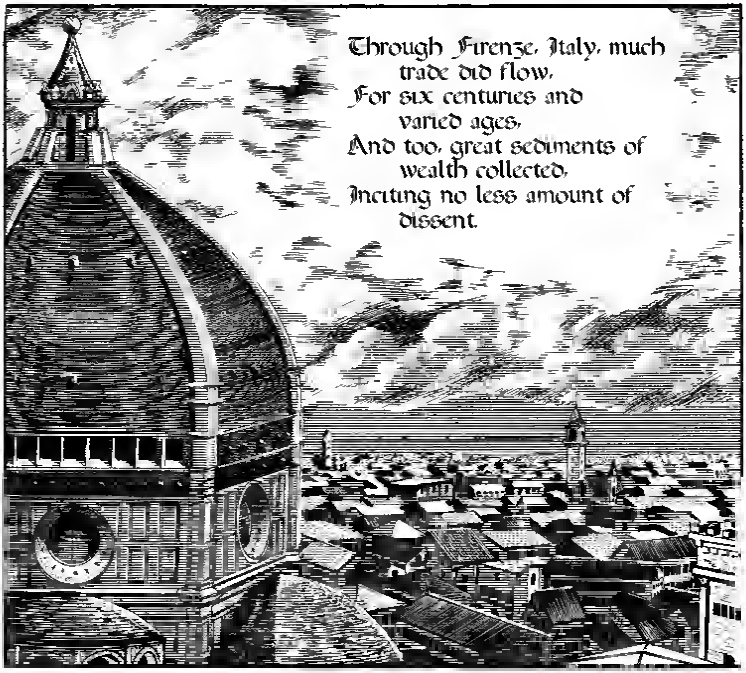


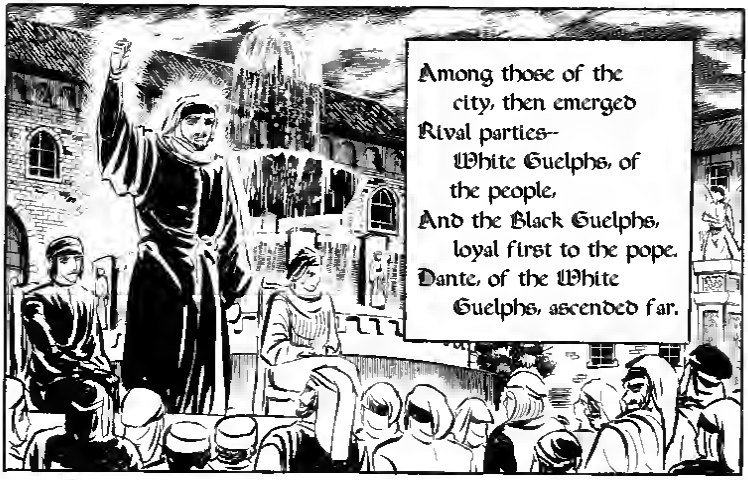
*T/N: ITALIAN FOR "FLORENCE"

THIS PLACE

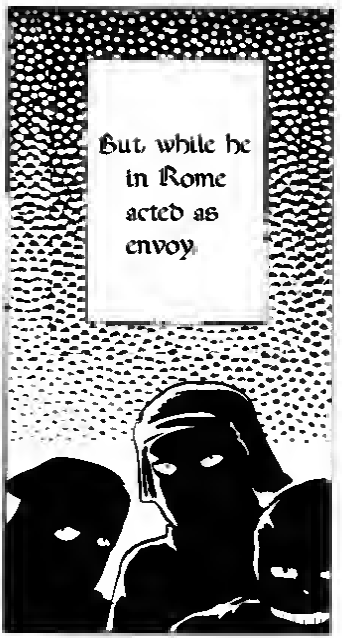
WHY ...?
AAHH ...
WHERE IS THIS?
GONE FROM THE PATH DIRECT HOW IS THIS SO?
IN THE MIDWAY OF THIS OUR MORTAL LIFE,
I FIND ME IN A GLOOMY WOOD, ASTRAY

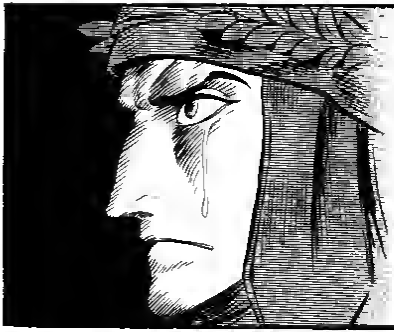
A MAN ETERNALLY BANISHED, CRUELLY SO, FROM THE CITY OF FLOWERS, GREAT FIRENZE.
MY NAME IS...
DANTE ALIGHIERI.


Through Firenze, Italy, much trade did flow.
For six centuries and varied ages.
And too, great sediments of wealth collected.
Inciting no less amount of dissent.


Among those of the city, then emerged
Rival parties--
White Guelphs, of the people,
And the Black Guelphs, loyal first to the pope.
Dante, of the White Guelphs, ascended far.

The White Guelphs to blackened power succumbed.


But, while he in Rome acted as envoy,

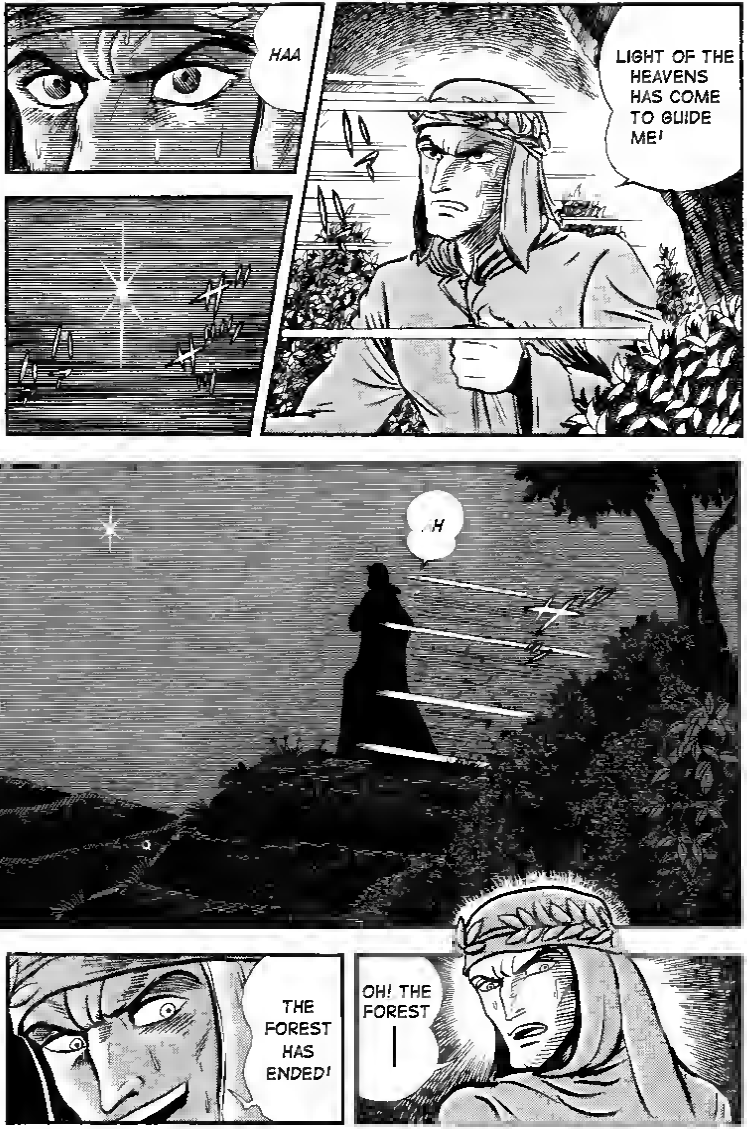


Dante, penalized with fine
and short exile,
His punishment, refused,
and, from Firenze,
He therefore was eternally
banished.

HAA
HAA
DAN-TE!
DAN-TE!

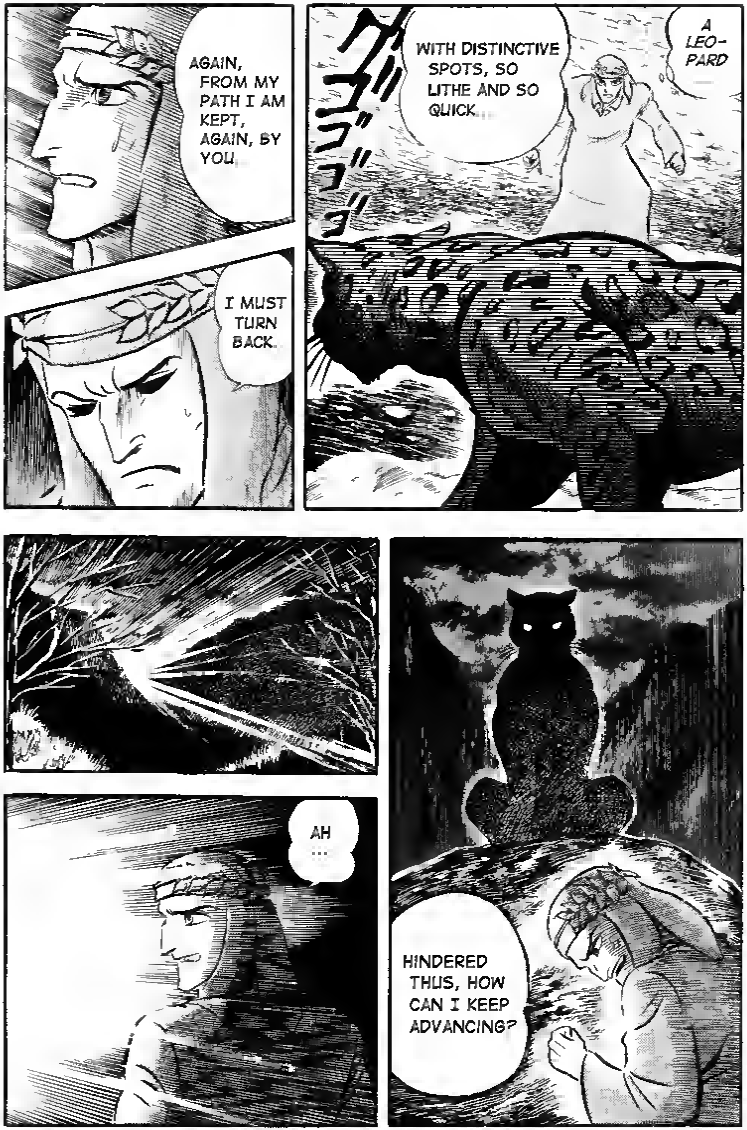
TO WHAT HAS THIS MY LIFE COME TO? I ASK, IN THIS GLOOMY FOREST, SHALL MY LIFE END?
DAMNED BE IT!
HAA HAA
HAA HAA

A STAR!
'TIS A STAR, THE LIGHT OF SO BRIGHT A STAR!


HAA
LIGHT OF THE HEAVENS HAS COME TO GUIDE ME!
H
THE FOREST HAS ENDED!
OH! THE FOREST

THOUGH I THOUGHT NOT ALIVE COULD I ESCAPE, NOW, IT SEEMS, FROM THE FOREST I HAVE PASSED!
I ESC-APED!
I ESC-APED!
'TWAS THANKS TO THE STAR!
'TWAS THE STAR!
NOW, TO CLIMB THIS MOUNTAIN, THE STAR INSTRUCTS,
AND THUS, TO WHERE IT GUIDES ME, I SHALL GO

AH!
AAH
...

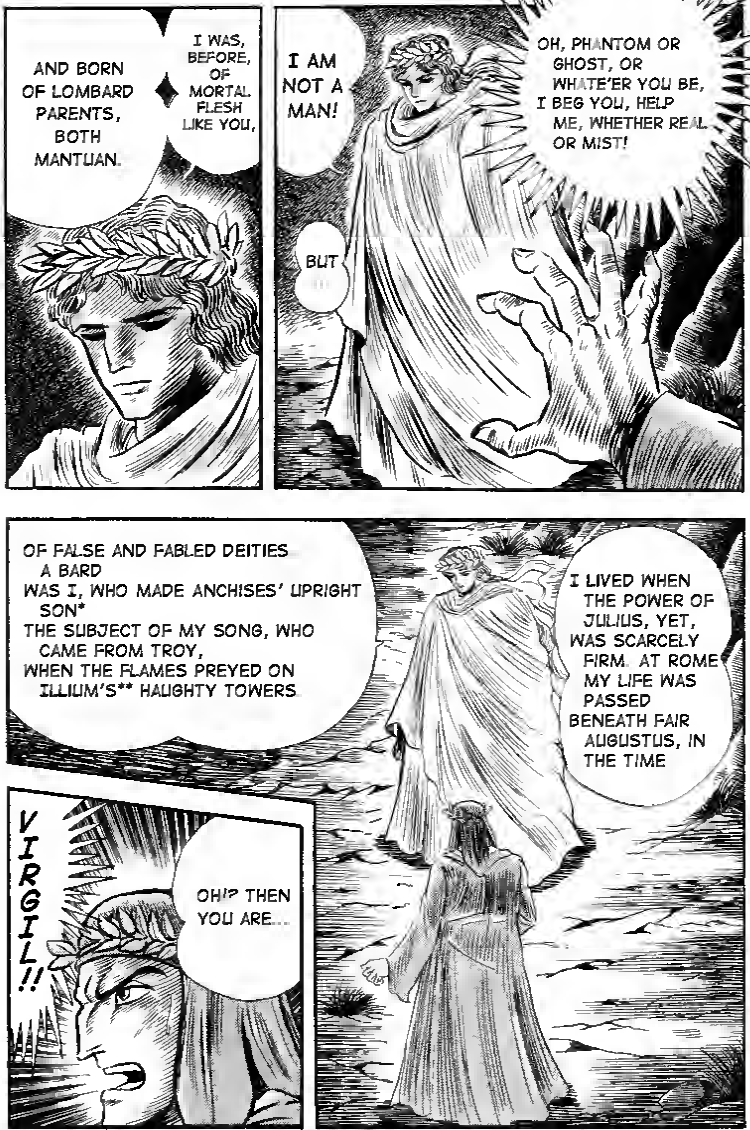

AGAIN, FROM MY PATH I AM KEPT, AGAIN, BY YOU.
I MUST TURN BACK.
ゲゴゴゴゴ
WITH DISTINCTIVE SPOTS, SO LITHE AND SO QUICK...
A LEO-PARD
AH ...
HINDERED THUS, HOW CAN I KEEP ADVANCING?

'TIS MORNING'S PRIME, AND, WITH IT RISING NOW,
SO TOO THE SUN ASCENDS WITH THOSE STARS
WHICH RISE WITH IT, WHEN LOVE DIVINE FIRST MOVED.
WITHIN SUCH LIGHT, THE LEOPARD SEEMS, TO ME,
NOT SO DREADFUL, FOR THE BEAST'S COAT DOES SHINE SO BRILLIANTLY, SO BEAUTIFULLY.
ALL THINGS SEEM WELL, AND SO, I SHALL ADVANCE

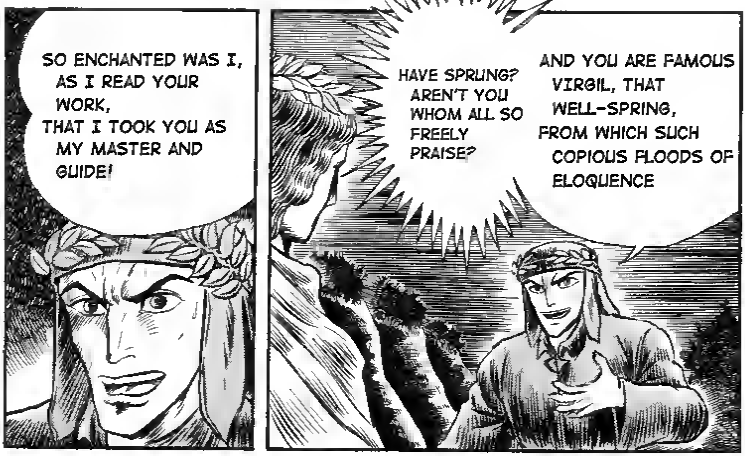
!
AH!
GRRRR
A WOLF!

DESIRE TAKES ITS FORM IN THIS STARVED BEAST;
FOR YOUR SAKE, HOW MANY LIVE LIVES CUT SHORT? AND WILL I, SOON, AMONG THEIR NUMBERS COUNT?
The leopard of unchaste lust, unbridled.
The lion of brutal power, unchecked.
And the wolf of darkest greed, ill-concealed.
All like the forest, so darkly and deep.
AAH, I...
AAH ...

ガオオウオ
TO NO AVAIL! I SHALL NOW BE FORCED BACK, AGAIN INTO THAT DARK AND GLOOMY FOREST!
THAT'S ...!?
HA!?


I WAS, BEFORE, OF MORTAL FLESH LIKE YOU,
AND BORN OF LOMBARD PARENTS, BOTH MANTUAN.
I AM NOT A MAN!
BUT
OH, PHANTOM OR GHOST, OR WHATE'ER YOU BE, I BEG YOU, HELP ME, WHETHER REAL OR MIST!
OF FALSE AND FABLED DEITIES A BARD WAS I, WHO MADE ANCHISES' UPRIGHT SON* THE SUBJECT OF MY SONG, WHO CAME FROM TROY, WHEN THE FLAMES PREYED ON ILLIUM'S** HAUGHTY TOWERS
I LIVED WHEN THE POWER OF JULIUS, YET, WAS SCARCELY FIRM. AT ROME MY LIFE WAS PASSED BENEATH FAIR AUGUSTUS, IN THE TIME
VIRGIL!!
OH!? THEN YOU ARE...

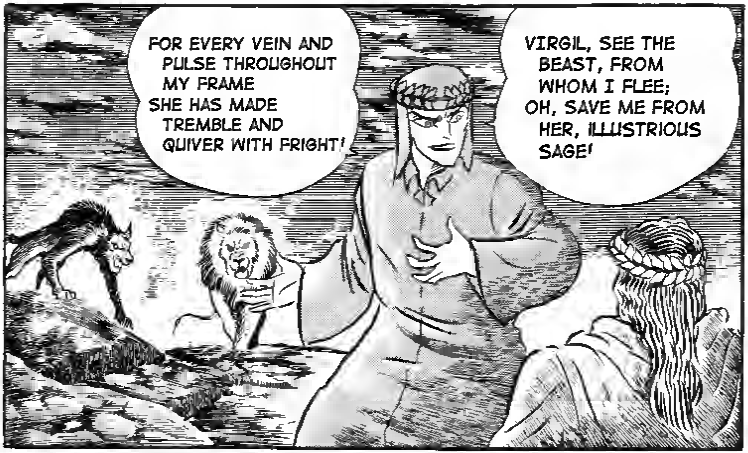
* He's referring to Aeneas, hero of the *Aeneid*, Virgil's famous poem
** Illium is another name for Troy

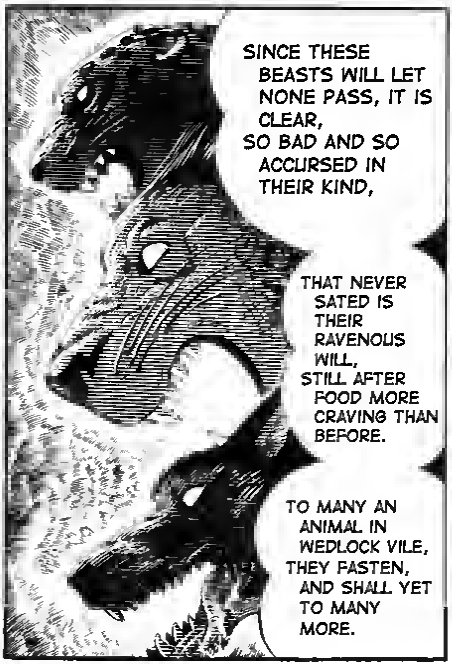

SO ENCHANTED WAS I, AS I READ YOUR WORK,
THAT I TOOK YOU AS MY MASTER AND GUIDE!
AND YOU ARE FAMOUS VIRGIL, THAT WELL-SPRING,
FROM WHICH SUCH COPIOUS FLOODS OF ELOQUENCE
HAVE SPRUNG? AREN'T YOU WHOM ALL SO FREELY PRAISE?

Above all the poetic descendants
Of lordly Romulus, Virgil stood alone.
Aeneas, hero of his epic poem,
The Aeneid, witnessed the fall of Troy
And wandered from Dido's* court
to Hades',
And laid in Italy the seeds of Rome

* Dido was the queen of Carthage in the *Aeneid*.

SAVE ME, VIRGIL!
ALL OF BLISS AND JOY, THE SOURCE OF ALL THINGS,
ALL OF THESE, THE MOUNTAIN IS, IS IT NOT?
WHY THE BLISSFUL MOUNTAIN DO YOU NOT CLIMB?


FOR EVERY VEIN AND PULSE THROUGHOUT MY FRAME SHE HAS MADE TREMBLE AND QUIVER WITH FRIGHT!
VIRGIL, SEE THE BEAST, FROM WHOM I FLEE; OH, SAVE ME FROM HER, ILLUSTRIOUS SAGE!


SINCE THESE BEASTS WILL LET NONE PASS, IT IS CLEAR, SO BAD AND SO ACCURSED IN THEIR KIND,
THAT NEVER SATED IS THEIR RAVENOUS WILL, STILL AFTER FOOD MORE CRAVING THAN BEFORE.
TO MANY AN ANIMAL IN WEDLOCK VILE, THEY FASTEN, AND SHALL YET TO MANY MORE.

ANOTHER WAY PURSUE, IF YOU WOULD ESCAPE.
FROM THIS DARKENED AND SAVAGE WILDERNESS,

ANO-THER WAY?

*See Note 1 at end of chapter.

ALL THE LAND BETWEEN FELTRO AND FELTRO?*
WISDOM, AND VIRTUE, AND WHOSE LAND SHALL BE
OF EARTH NOR ITS BASE METALS, BUT BY LOVE,
WHEN SHALL THAT GREYHOUND COME, WHO WILL DESTROY HER WITH SHARP PAIN? HE NOT NOURISHED BY FOOD
WHEN FOR THIS WOLF, THAT HOUND COMES, FROM HIS MIGHT,
THAT REALM FOR WHOM CAMILLA, VIRGIN PURE, NISUS, EURYALUS, AND TURNUS FELL.**
SHALL SAFETY TO ITALIA'S PLAINS ARISE,

** Characters from the *Aeneid*

LOOSED FROM HELL!?
WAS THERE-FORE THE WOLF ITSELF ...
SHE, FROM SNARLING ENVY AND JEALOUSY, BY HEARTS OF MEN, FROM HELL WAS SUMMONED THUS!
THROUGH EVERY CITY SHALL HE HUNT HER DOWN,
SO THEN IT SEEMS THE ONLY PATH IS CLEAR!
THAT YOU FOLLOW ME, AND I, AS YOUR GUIDE, WILL LEAD YOU HENCE THROUGH AN ETERNAL SPACE.
HELL!!
UNTIL HE SHALL HAVE DRIVEN HER BACK TO HELL.

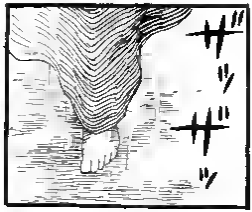
I SHALL GUIDE YOU THROUGH THE FIRES OF HELL,
WHERE THOU SHALT HEAR DESPAIRING SHRIEKS, AND SEE
SPIRITS OF OLD TORMENTED, BEGGING DEATH!

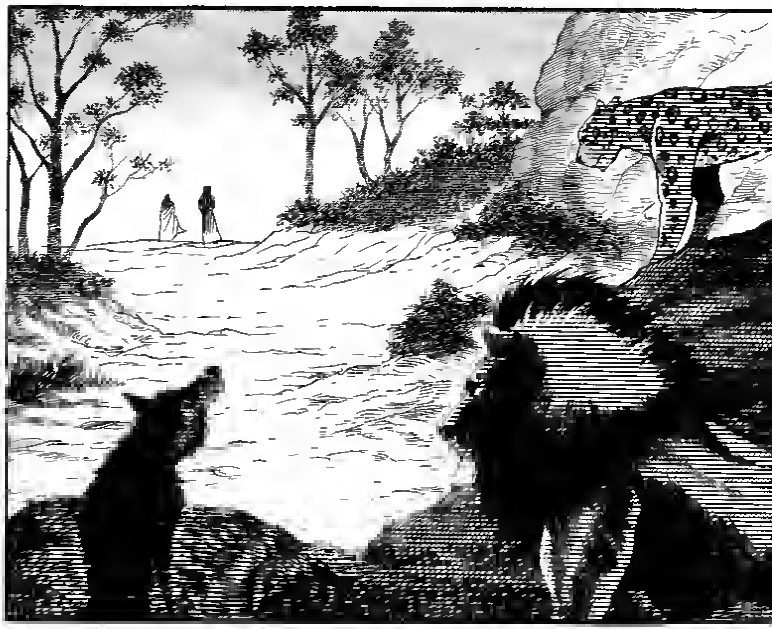
SINNERS, BURDENED BY THEIR WEIGHTY MISDEEDS, THEIR SCREAMS TO DIE ONCE MORE SHALL CROSS YOUR EARS!
DAN-TE!
NOW, YOU SHALL SEE WELL THE TRUE FACE OF HELL!
HOWEVER

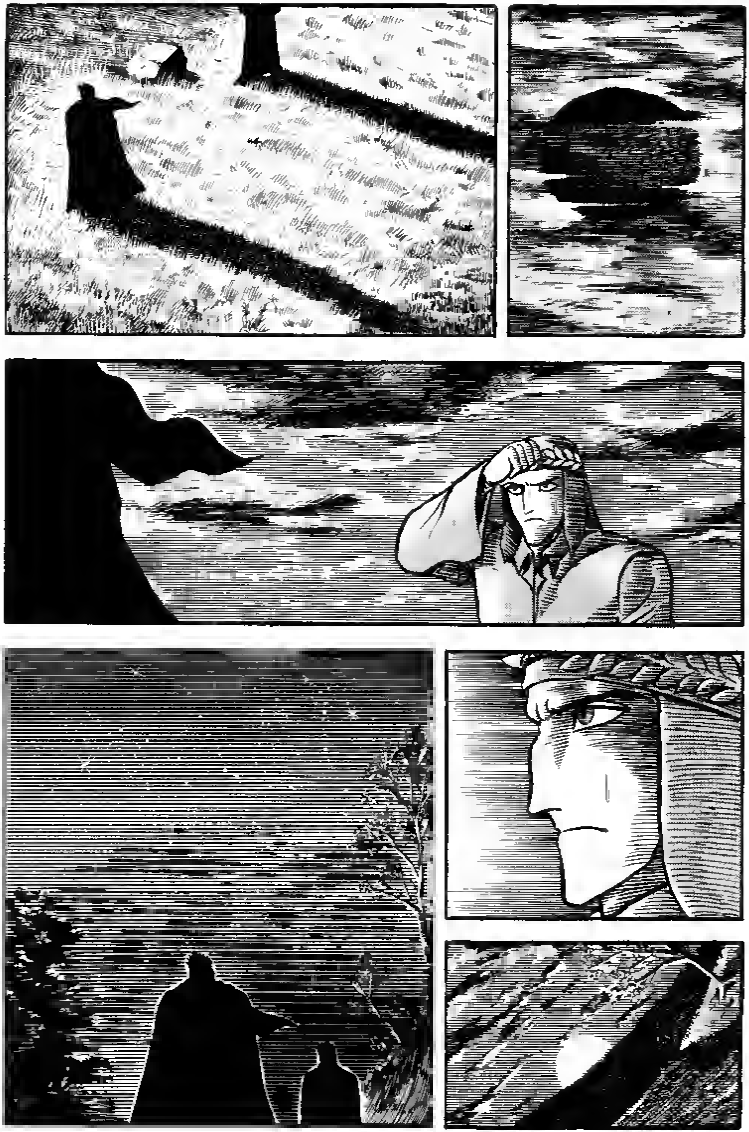
IF UPON THE MOUNTAIN OF SUPREME BLISS YOU FURTHERMORE DESIRE TO GAZE, IF,
AFTER YOU VIEW THOSE WHO DWELL WITHIN FIRE,
THEN ...
YOU WISH TO GO TO THAT HIGHER PLACE,

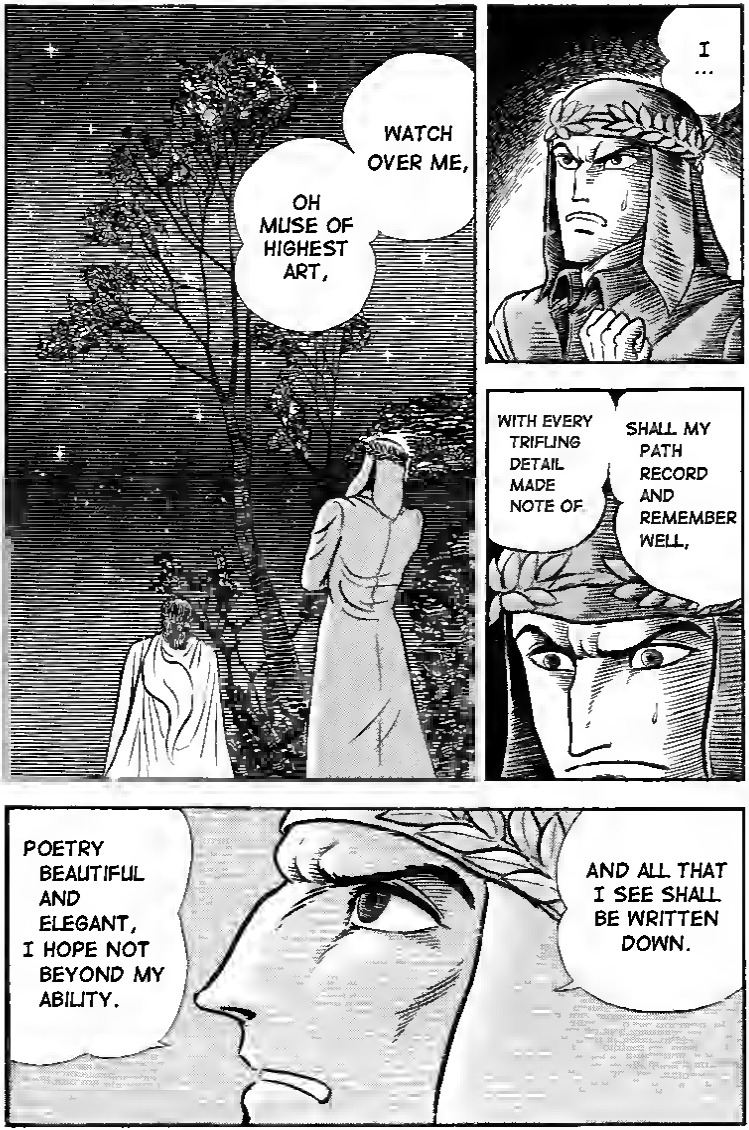
THEN, TO THOSE NOBLE SOULS, AMONG THE BLESSED,
ONLY A SOUL CHOSEN DIVINE CAN GO.
DANTE,
I SHALL TAKE YOU AS FAR AS I CAN.

MAE-
STRO!








WATCH OVER ME,
OH MUSE OF HIGHEST ART,
I ...
WITH EVERY TRIFLING DETAIL MADE NOTE OF
SHALL MY PATH RECORD AND REMEMBER WELL,
POETRY BEAUTIFUL AND ELEGANT, I HOPE NOT BEYOND MY ABILITY.
AND ALL THAT I SEE SHALL BE WRITTEN DOWN.

NOTES
REGARDING TRANSLATION

Only one note for this chapter.

Note 1 (p. 24). In the actual poem, these lines are spoken entirely by Virgil. The Japanese dialogue here takes a different tack, more along the lines of Dante asking Virgil himself to kill the wolf, but it doesn't make much sense like that. This passage is generally taken as a eulogy by Dante for his mentor, Can della Scala, who lived in Verona, an area between two cities: Feltro, a city in the Marca Trivigiana, and Monte Feltro, a city in the territory of Urbino.

Since there's nothing else to put here, a bit of biographical info on Virgil. He was probably the most famous Roman poet (definitely the most famous Roman epic poet, anyway), and was sponsored by Augustus (the first Roman emperor, basically). He wrote the *Aeneid*, which largely follows the style of Greek epic poet Homer's *Odysseus*. He's in Dante's Hell because he lived before Christianity formed, so must reside in Limbo despite being otherwise pure.

NOTES
REGARDING THE ADAPTATION

On the beasts.

In the actual poem, Dante gives no explanation of what the beasts mean or why they're there. Go explicitly states what they symbolize, but his interpretation isn't the only one. If you're interested, read the original poem and look up some annotations to see what different scholars think.

Also, all the historical text was added in. Basically, anything in the Gothic font (*A Dark Wedding*, if you're curious) was added by Go for context.

THIS CHAPTER TRANSLATED & EDITED BY
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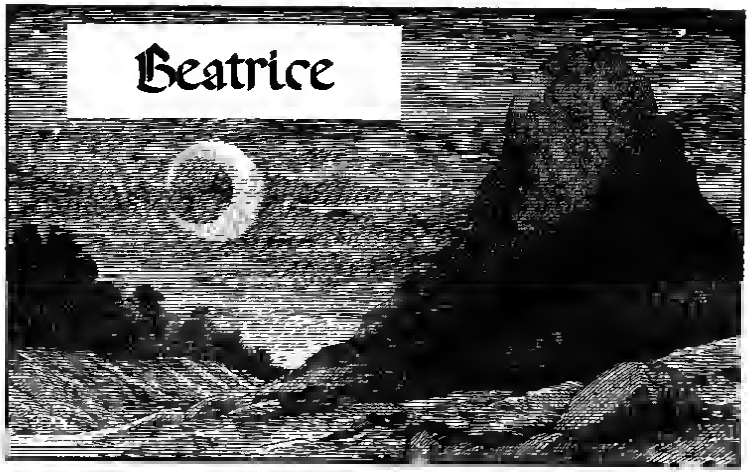
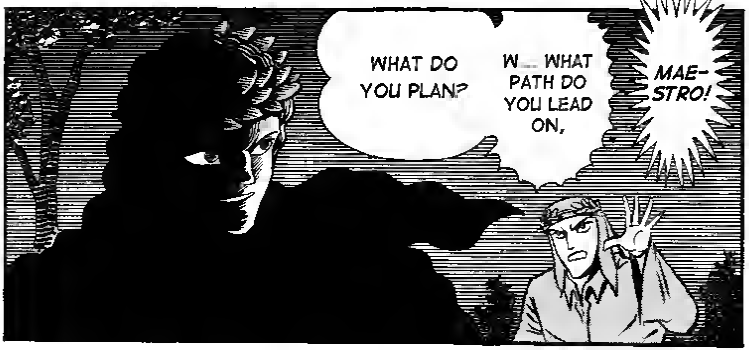

Beatrice

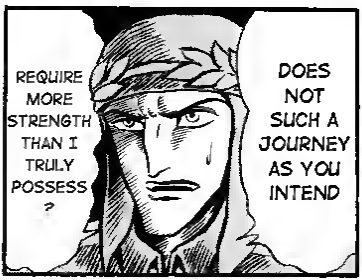
BUT
WILL THERE BE IN ME ENOUGH STRENGTH OF MIND?

TO LEAVE FROM THIS WORLD OF OUR MORTAL THINGS, FOR THE DARKEST ONE OF DIVINE ORIGIN,

DO THEY NOT SAY THAT NO ONE CAN RETURN?

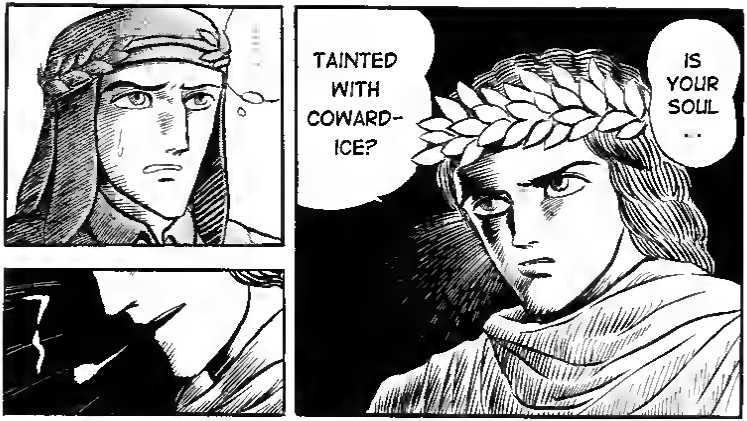
SHOULD I IN HELL TREAD BUT FIND NO EXIT,
WOULD I NOT IN HELL FOREVER WANDER?
IS NOT SUCH RISK TOO MUCH FOR A POET TO BEAR UPON HIS FRAME, TREMBLING AND FRAIL?

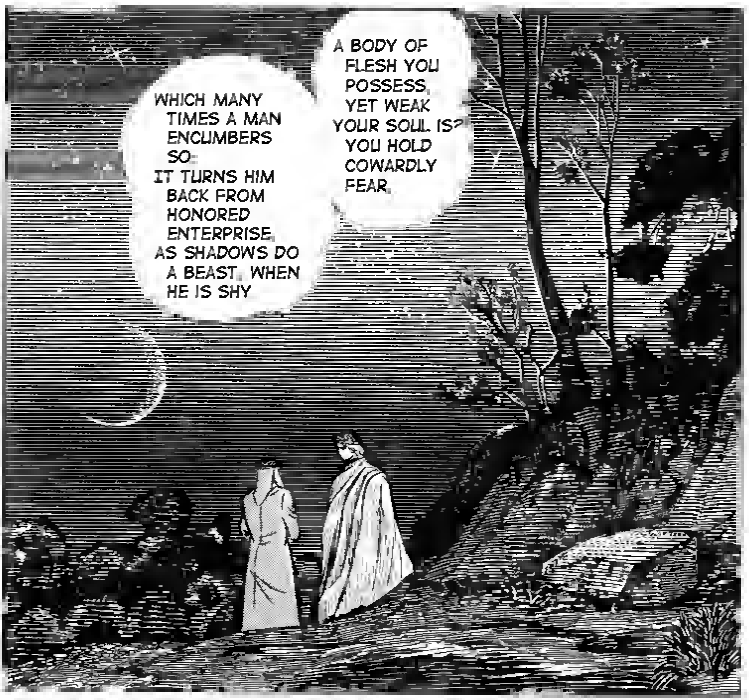

MAE-STRO!
W... WHAT PATH DO YOU LEAD ON,
WHAT DO YOU PLAN?


DOES NOT SUCH A JOURNEY AS YOU INTEND
REQUIRE MORE STRENGTH THAN I TRULY POSSESS ?

* Silvius was one of Aeneas's children. Thus here, Dante is referring to Aeneas

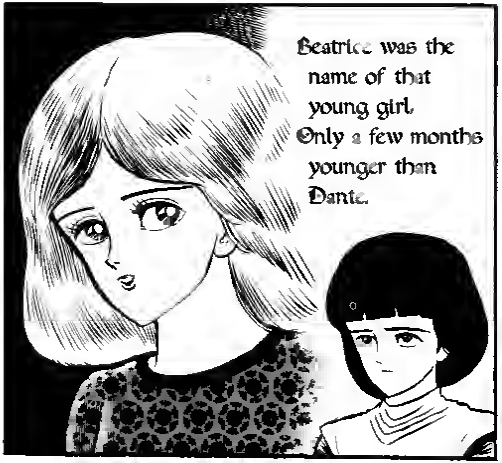
BUT HE WAS OF GREAT ROME, AND OF HER EMPIRE CHOSEN AS FATHER BY THE EMPYREAL HEAVENS!
YOU SANG, THAT OF SILVIUS THE PARENT*, WHILE YET A MORTAL MAN, UNTO HADES IMMORTAL WENT, AND WAS THERE BODILY.
NOR AM I PAUL!
I AM NOT AENEAS!
TO BRING US BACK ASSURANCE IN SUCH FAITH, BUT FOR GOOD REASON WAS THAT MAN A SAINT!
AND TRAVELED AS WELL DID THE GREAT SAINT PAUL,
FOR MYSELF, WHAT PROOF OF THAT CAN THERE BE?
TO LOOK UPON HELL AND MORTAL REMAIN,
I AM DANTE, A POET, NOTHING MORE;


IS YOUR SOUL . .
TAINTED WITH COWARD- ICE?

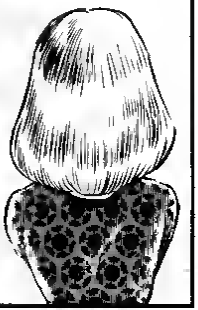

A BODY OF FLESH YOU POSSESS, YET WEAK YOUR SOUL IS? YOU HOLD COWARDLY FEAR.
WHICH MANY TIMES A MAN ENCUMBERS SO: IT TURNS HIM BACK FROM HONORED ENTERPRISE, AS SHADOWS DO A BEAST. WHEN HE IS SHY

I'LL TELL YOU WHY I CAME, AND WHAT I HEARD AT THE FIRST MOMENT WHEN I GRIEVED FOR YOU.
THAT YOU MIGHT FREE YOURSELF FROM APPREHEN-SION,
BUT MUCH LIKE A BEAST A MAN IS, IT SEEMS, AND, IN FEAR, MEN OFT CHANGE THEIR DESIRES
*i.e., in Purgatory
AMONG THOSE WAS I WHO ARE IN SUSPENSE*, WHEN A FAIR, SAINTLY LADY CALLED TO ME.
THE NAME OF THAT LADY WAS BEATRICE!
OOOHHH!!

BEATRICE!!

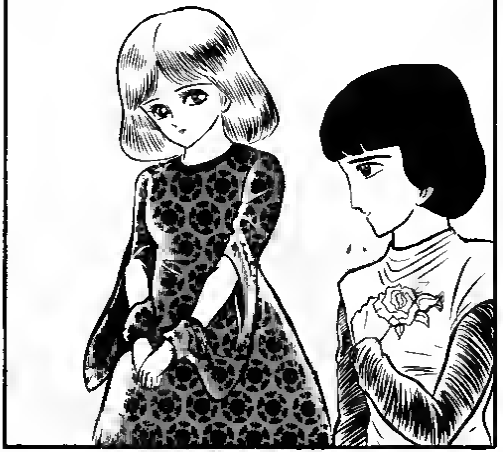


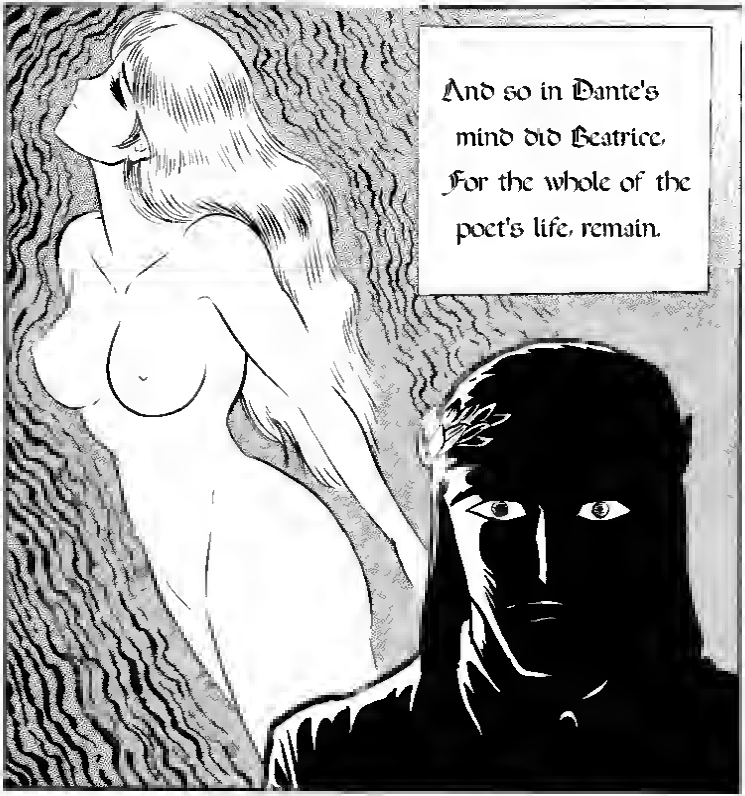
In the year 1274, aged 9, Dante met with a beautiful young girl.



And, from that start, Dante knew himself moved-- A willing victim of love at first sight.

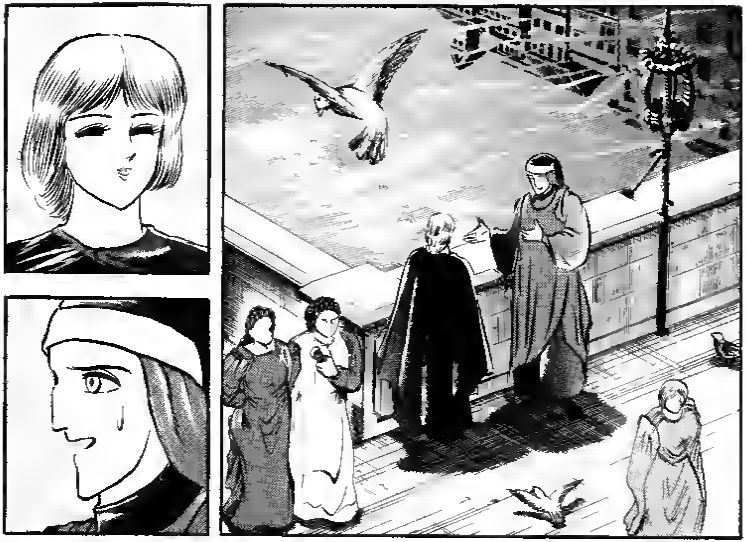
His heart fast with strange excitement beating, In awe Dante stood before the maiden.




And so in Dante's mind did Beatrice, For the whole of the poet's life, remain.

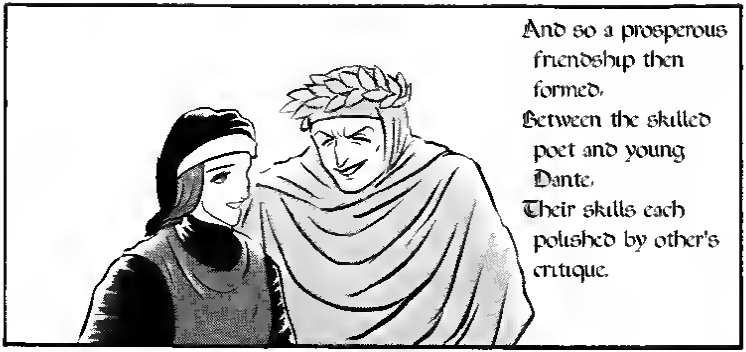
By fated chance he again met Beatrice. She more beautiful by every day passed.
When Dante in his eighteenth year of life,

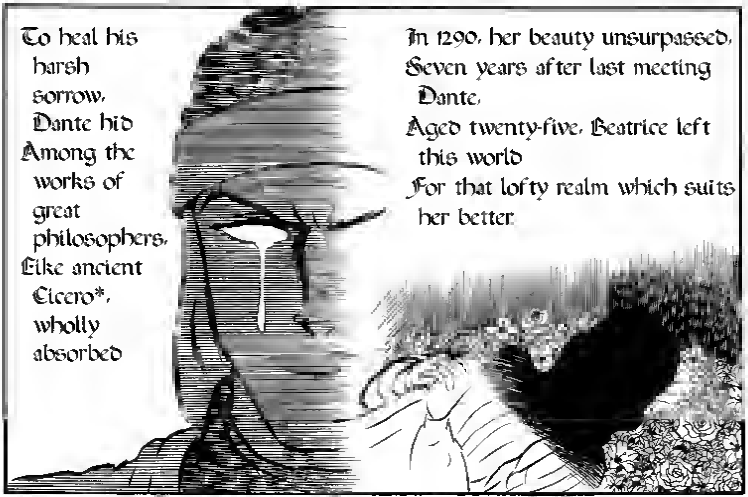
BEA-
TRICE
...



Guido Cavalcanti,
famous poet,
Took careful note
of Dante's early
work.

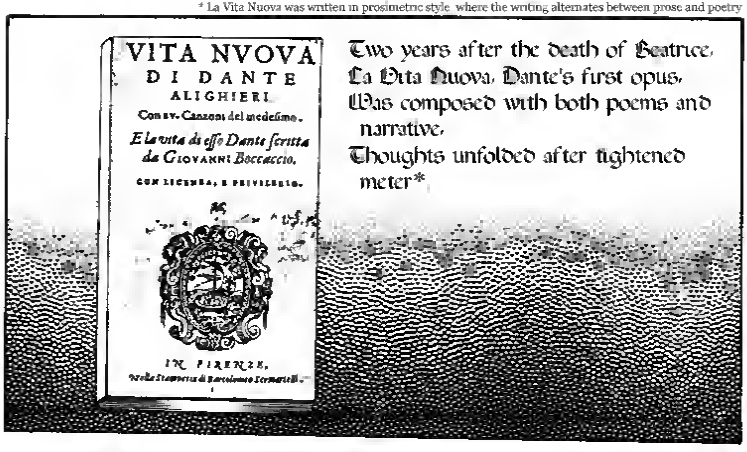
By Beatrice reminded
of first love,
The poet within began
to flourish,
And poems of love, of
Beatrice, he wrote.


And so a prosperous friendship then formed,
Between the skilled poet and young Dante,
Their skills each polished by other's critique.

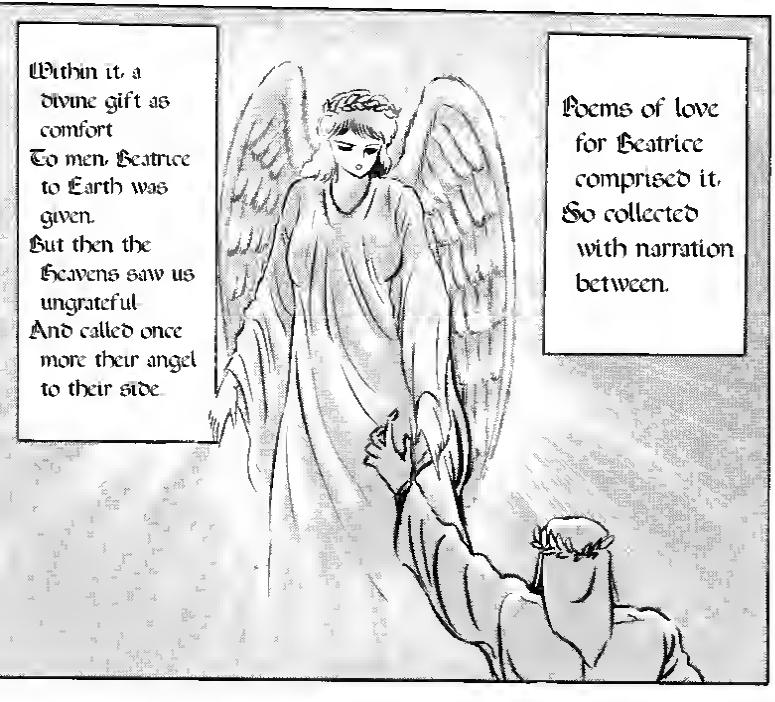

To heal his harsh sorrow, Dante hid
Among the works of great philosophers,
Like ancient Cicero*, wholly absorbed
In 1290, her beauty unsurpassed,
Seven years after last meeting Dante,
Aged twenty-five, Beatrice left this world
For that lofty realm which suits her better

* Cicero (pronounced "kikero") was a Roman statesman and philosopher probably better known for his political career

* La Vita Nuova was written in prosimetric style where the writing alternates between prose and poetry



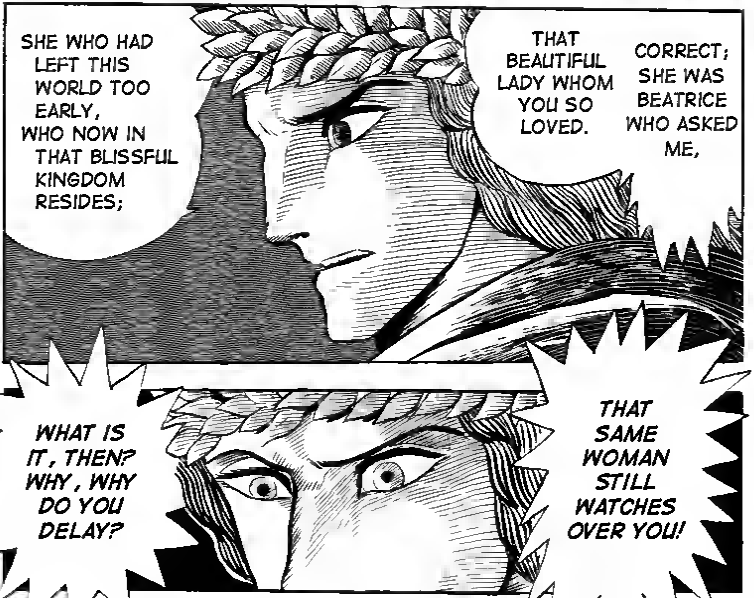
Two years after the death of Beatrice,
La Vita Nuova, Dante's first opus,
Was composed with both poems and narrative.
Thoughts unfolded after tightened meter*


Within it, a divine gift as comfort
To men, Beatrice to Earth was given.
But then the Heavens saw us ungrateful
And called once more their angel to their side
Poems of love for Beatrice comprised it,
So collected with narration between.

A friend of mine and not the friend of fortune
Upon the desert slope is so impeded
Upon his way that he has turned through terror
And may, I fear, already be so lost
That I too late have risen to his succor
From Heaven I've come to Purgatory
To ask of you, spirit of Mantua*:
Assist him so that I may be consoled.

* Italian city where Virgil is from.

OOOH... BEATRICE, SHE...
THUS YOU KNOW TO SAVE YOU WAS ASKED OF ME.


SHE WHO HAD LEFT THIS WORLD TOO EARLY, WHO NOW IN THAT BLISSFUL KINGDOM RESIDES;
THAT BEAUTIFUL LADY WHOM YOU SO LOVED.
CORRECT; SHE WAS BEATRICE WHO ASKED ME,
WHAT IS IT, THEN? WHY, WHY DO YOU DELAY?
THAT SAME WOMAN STILL WATCHES OVER YOU!

IF THAT FAIR LADY WATCHES OVER ME, THEN I FEAR NOT THE DEPTHS OF HELL ITSELF!
I UNDER-STAND; NO MORE PROOF DO I NEED!
YES!
FOR THAT, DANTE, IS THUS YOUR ONLY PATH!
THEN LET US GO, AND WE SHALL WALK THROUGH HELL!

And so, I Dante, shall go into Hell.
THOSE ARE THE SOMBRE GATES OF HELL ITSELF!
!
THE MOUTH OF HELL!
THAT IS, BEFORE YOU NOW, THE DOOR WE SEEK.

NOTES
REGARDING THE TRANSLATION

Page 36 (relative to this chapter, 4), regarding Silvius: Ancient poetry, which Dante's style is similar to, would often refer to people by who their father was or, in this case, who they were the father of. Silvius was one of the children of Aeneas; thus, here, Dante refers to Aeneas (who visited Hell itself in the Aeneid)

Page 45 (relative to this chapter, 13) regarding La Vita Nuova: La Vita Nuova was written in prosimetric style, where the writing alternates between prose and poetry. Dante used the prose sections as commentaries, explaining each poem in the context of his life. The background on the preceding pages about Beatrice is from La Vita Nuova, not La Divina Commedia. Go likely chose to integrate it because La Vita Nuova is important background material for anyone wishing to really understand the Divine Comedy.

Most-likely irrelevant note regarding the poetic meter and dates: In this chapter, a couple years were mentioned in part of the Go-added narration (i.e., not present in the actual Divine Comedy). Fitting these into the decasyllabic meter of the translation required me to pick a method of pronouncing them -- and since "twelve-ninety" is much easier to fit into meter than the 8-syllable "one thousand twelve hundred ninety", I chose the former. However, writing in the year twelve-ninety" is hard to parse as a year, I think, so I opted to leave it in numerical format. Most of you probably aren't counting syllables or reading this out loud, but I figured -- for the sake of filling up this page, mainly -- I'd include this note anyway.

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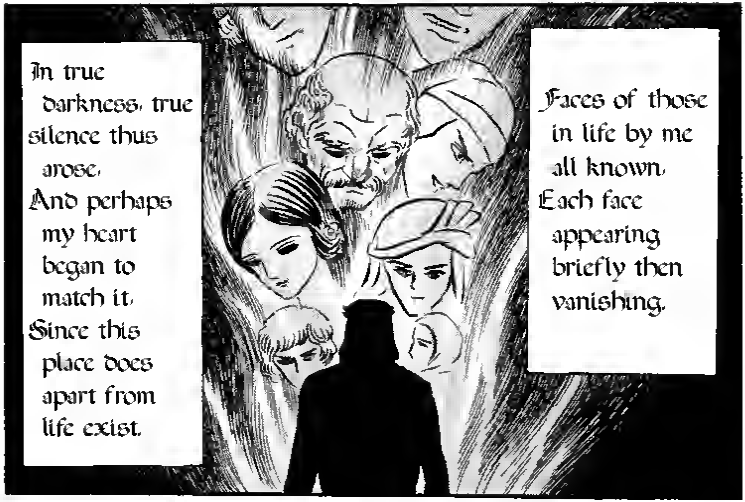
THROUGH ME YOU PASS INTO ETERNAL PAIN; THROUGH ME AMONG THE PEOPLE LOST FOR AYE*. JUSTICE THE FOUNDER OF MY FABRIC MOVED, TO RAISE ME WAS THE TASK OF POWER DIVINE,
SUPREMEST WISDOM, AND PRIMEVAL LOVE. BEFORE ME THINGS CREATE WERE NONE, SAVE THINGS ETERNAL, AND ETERNAL I ENDURE.

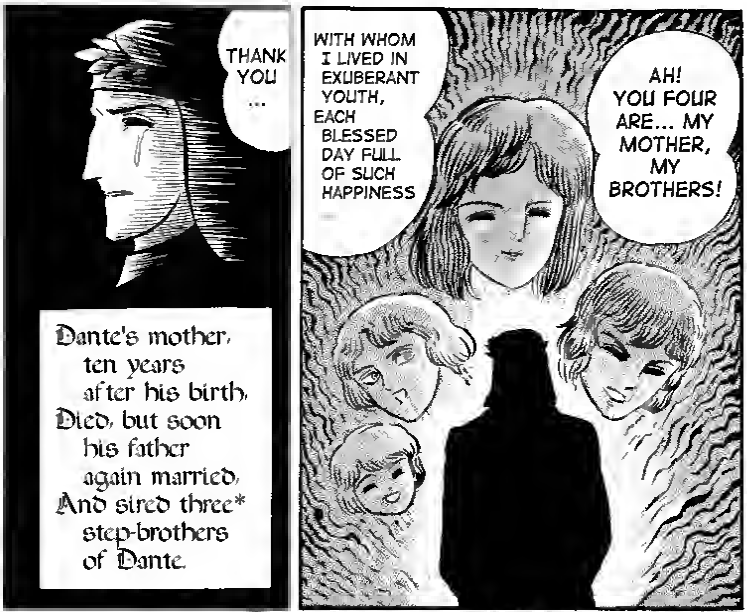
* For aye - An archaic expression meaning "forever." See end-of-chapter notes page for more notes about the inscription

DANTE
INTO HELL

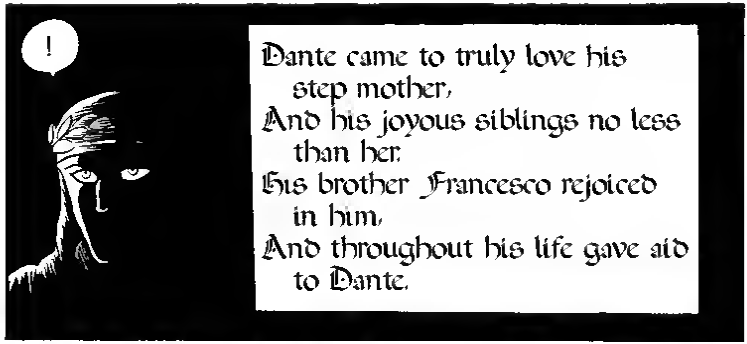
A cold wind at my feet blew harshly so.
And I felt myself come upon a path.
Just when the gates of Hell had I entered
My whole self pitch blackness did envelop.
Even great Virgil whose hand I'd taken
Seemed to me uneasy in our progress.
And I, who had my head with horror bound,
Saw then in the darkness things which I knew.

SFX: ZUOO GUOO


In true darkness, true silence thus arose,
And perhaps my heart began to match it,
Since this place does apart from life exist.
Faces of those in life by me all known,
Each face appearing briefly then vanishing.


THANK YOU ...
Dante's mother, ten years after his birth,
Died, but soon his father again married,
And sired three* step-brothers of Dante.
WITH WHOM I LIVED IN EXUBERANT YOUTH, EACH BLESSED DAY FULL OF SUCH HAPPINESS
AH! YOU FOUR ARE... MY MOTHER, MY BROTHERS!

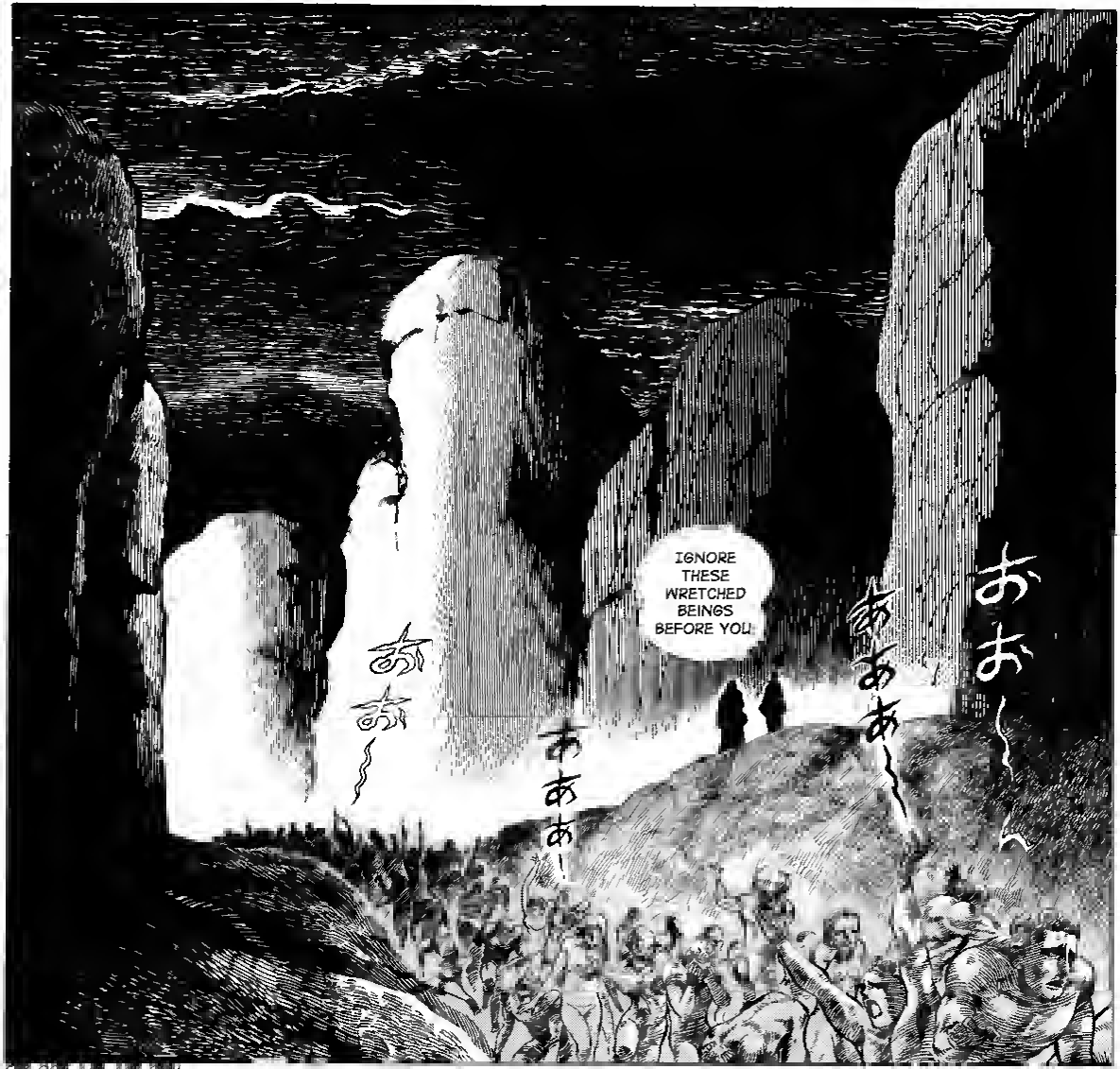
*The exact number of step-brothers Dante had is disputable. The number is at least two, but... Since this part wasn't in the poem but rather derived from historical records... any more than that is uncertain.


!
Dante came to truly love his step mother,
And his joyous siblings no less than her.
His brother Francesco rejoiced in him,
And throughout his life gave aid to Dante.

SFX: HIII, AAH, OOH, KYAA

SFX: KYAA, AAAH, IYAAH
TH.. THIS IS ...
YES... BECAUSE WE'RE IN HELL.

WAAAAAAH
AAAAAAAAA
SFX OOOH
SFX RAOOO
WHAT IS THIS I HEAR? WHAT RACE ARE THESE, WHO SEEM SO OVERCOME WITH WOE?
OH, MAE-STRO!



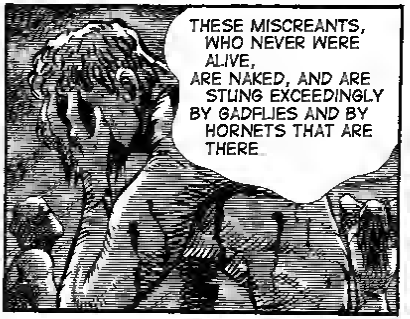
* Here Dante refers to those angels which, in the revolt of Lucifer, did not side with either God or Lucifer

SFX: OOH AAH AAH OOH

THEY AT THE MOUTH OF HELL SHALL EVER SERVE!
NEITHER HEAVEN NOR HELL SHALL ACCEPT THEM!
THEY HAVE NO LONGER ANY HOPE OF DEATH, AND THIS BLIND LIFE OF THEIRS IS SO DEBASED,
THEY ENVIOUS ARE OF EVERY OTHER FATE.
THEY WASTED POINT-LESSLY VALUABLE LIVES, AND FOR THAT THIS IS THEIR RETRI-BUTION.

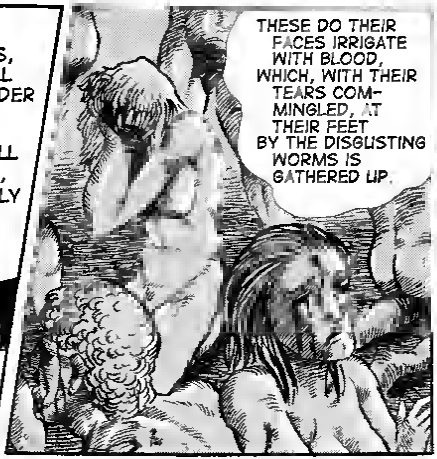
SFX: BUU, HII
SFX: GYAAH!
ヒィー!
ギャあ~!
GYAAAA!!
SFX: AAH
あああ~

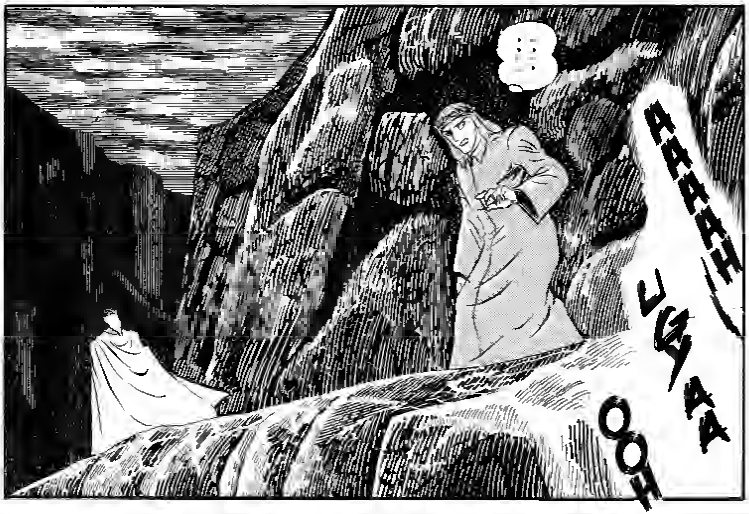
BUT LOOK, AND PASS THEM BY.
SPEAK NOT OF THEM,
...


THESE MISCREANTS, WHO NEVER WERE ALIVE, ARE NAKED, AND ARE STUNG EXCEEDINGLY BY GADFLIES AND BY HORNETS THAT ARE THERE.

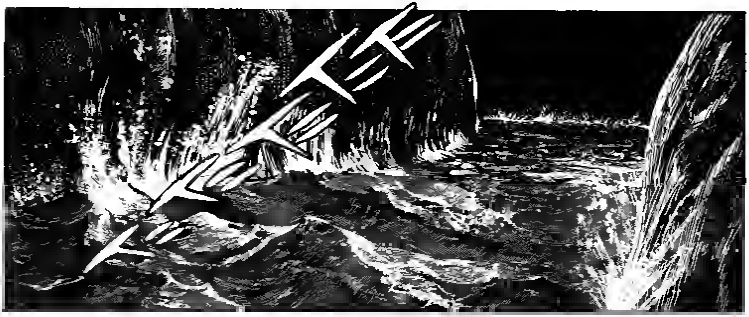
SFX: UWAA GYAA

SUCH A FATE IS FITTING FOR SUCH WASTRELS.
IN THEIR BLINDNESS, THEY SHALL EVER WANDER
BETWEEN HELL AND EARTH, PERPETUALLY LOST.


THESE DO THEIR FACES IRRIGATE WITH BLOOD, WHICH, WITH THEIR TEARS COMMINGLED, AT THEIR FEET BY THE DISGUSTING WORMS IS GATHERED UP.


...
AAAAH
UWAA
OOH

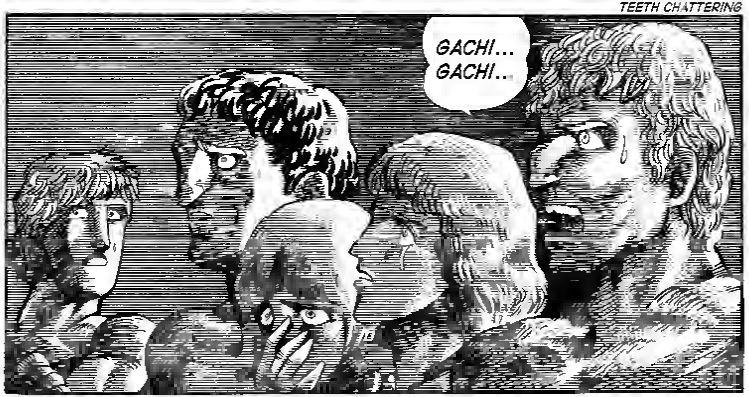
THEN ... HELL IS ..
YOU SAY THIS IS NOT YET THE REALM OF HELL?
TH... THIS ..



SFX
DODODO

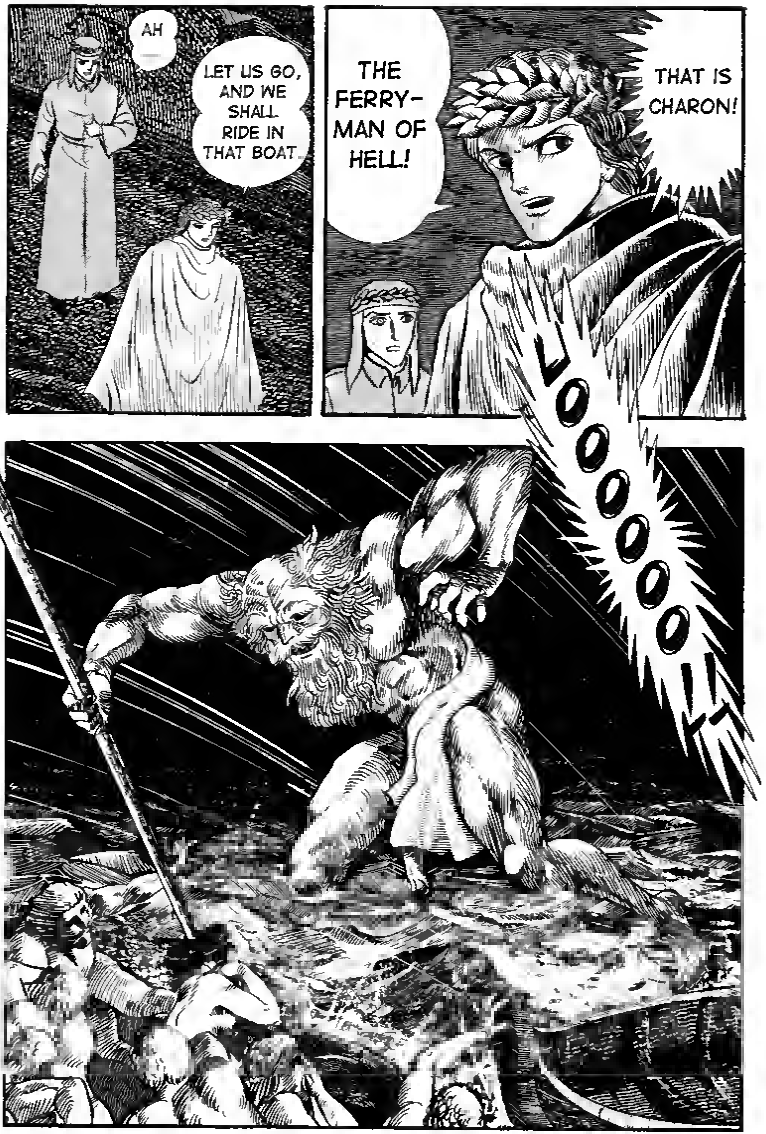
SFX GA ZAZAZA
SFX UOOOO
WHO ARE THOSE FATED TO CROSS O'ER TO HELL?

MANY PEOPLE ARE COMING TO THAT SHORE ...
THEY ARE WAITING.
FOR CHA-RON.



SFX: GODODODO, UOOOO, DODODODO

WOE UNTO YOU, YE WICKED SOULS DEPRAVED!
HOPE NEVERMORE TO LOOK UPON THE HEAVENS!
GAHAHA!!
I COME TO LEAD YOU TO THE OTHER SHORE,
TO THE ETERNAL SHADES IN HEAT AND FROST!


AH
LET US GO, AND WE SHALL RIDE IN THAT BOAT.
THE FERRY-MAN OF HELL!
THAT IS CHARON!
OOOOOOO!!

SFX: DOGA (THWACK)
GET ON!!
SFX: DOBAN

HIIIII!!
IN CHARON'S BOAT SHALL YE GO INTO HELL!
GET ON, YE SCOUN-DRELS!
SFX: GA
SCOUNDREL! YE WERE SENT TO HELL, THAT DESTINY FROM WHICH NONE AT ALL CAN HOPE TO ESCAPE!

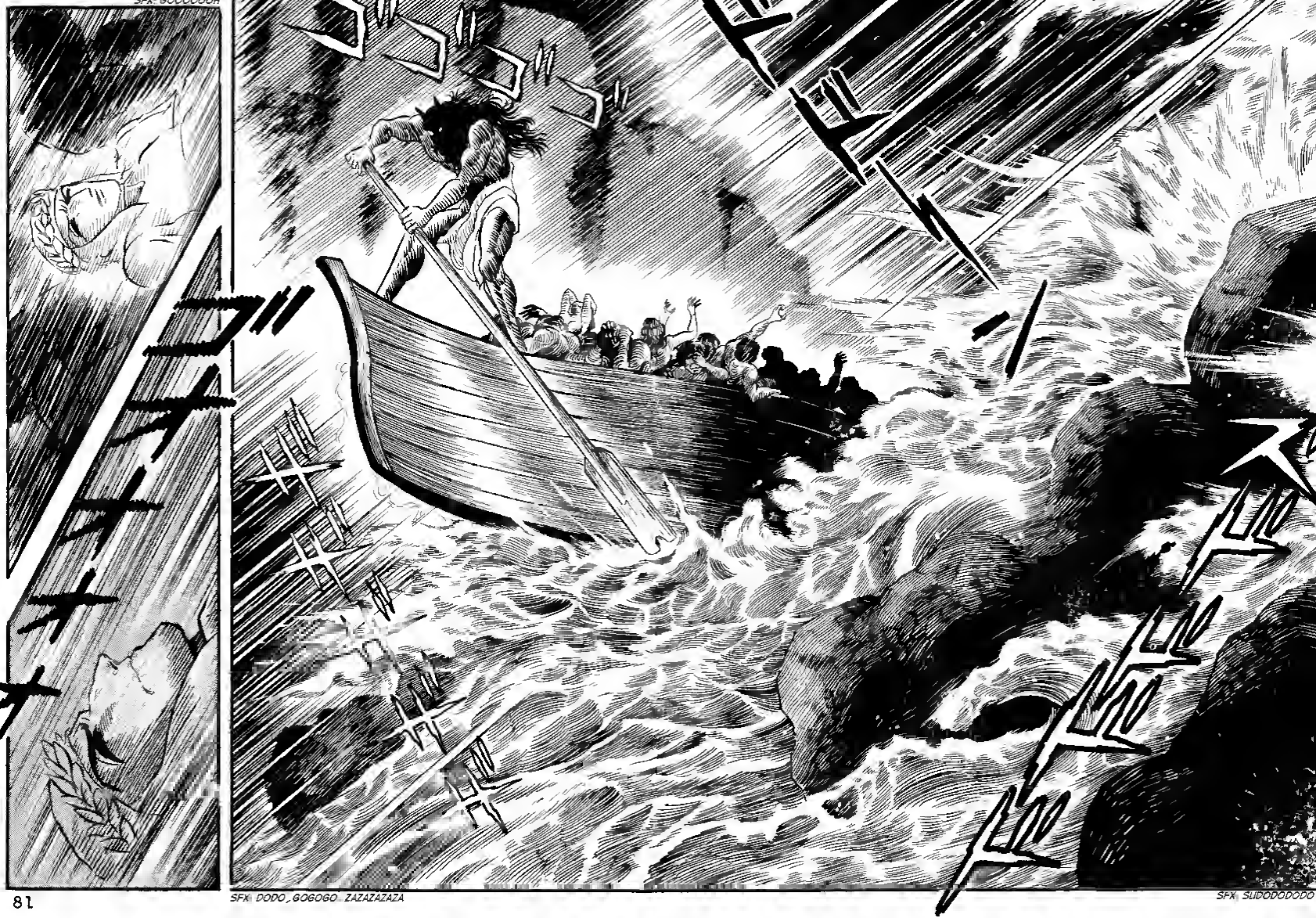
AND YOU, THAT YONDER STAND, A LIVING SOUL?
SFX BIKU (SHOCKED)
WHERE WILL AND POWER ARE ONE*; ASK NOTHING MORE.
CHARON, BE NOT ANGERED· SO IT IS WILLED,
WITHDRAW THEE FROM THESE PEOPLE, WHO ARE DEAD!

*1e by God

WHAT!?
SUCH IS MY TASK. TO FERRY THE DAMNED SOULS! TO TAKE ONE YET LIVING IS NOT ALLOWED!
DO YOU THINK I, CHARON, WOULD PERMIT THAT!?
S.F.X. GAGAGAGA, EIKA.

SFX ZAGA GAGAA
!
FUU
....
GAHAHA!!
MUCH LIKE THE DEAD ARE THOSE WITH SENSES GONE!
HE FAINTED?
SFX DOSA (THUD)

THEN LET HIM RIDE ON THE FERRY TO HELL!


SFX: GOOOOOOH
SFX: DODO_GOGOGO ZAZAZAZAZA
SFX: SUDODODODO

NOTES
REGARDING THE TRANSLATION

Page 50-51 (1-2 relative to this chapter), regarding the inscription: The phrase "power divine, / supremest wisdom, and primeval love" refers to respective elements of the Holy Trinity. That is, the inscription proclaims Hell to have been built by God. The full text of the inscription wasn't in Go's version -- he cut out the middle three lines, part of which were quoted above -- but since there was room to put it all in, we did. There are many translations -- basically all just worded differently -- of the last line, so we went with the most common one.

Also, the first three lines sound pretty cool in English, but in Italian, they go:

Per me si va ne la citta dolente,
per me si va ne l'etterno dolore,
per me si va tra la perduta gente

Note how the last syllables -- "dolen-te", "dolor-e", "gent-e," all match up and sound, sort of, like a funeral bell tolling. Some translations try to preserve that effect, but Cary's probably sounds the best despite not trying to rhyme.

Page 55 (6 relative to this chapter), regarding Dante's brothers: From Wikipedia: "The poet's mother was Bella degli Abati. She died when Dante was not yet ten years old, and Alighiero [Dante's father] soon married again, to Lapa di Chiarissimo Cialuffi. It is uncertain whether he really married her, as widowers had social limitations in these matters. This woman definitely bore two children, Dante's brother Francesco and sister Tana (Gaetana)."

In general, regarding those who wander outside Hell: In the poem, Dante mentions one person specifically but doesn't give their name: "I looked, and I beheld the shade of him / Who made through cowardice the great refusal." This is probably Pope Celestine V, who gave up (refused) his post -- an unprecented act -- to the Pope who would exile Dante.

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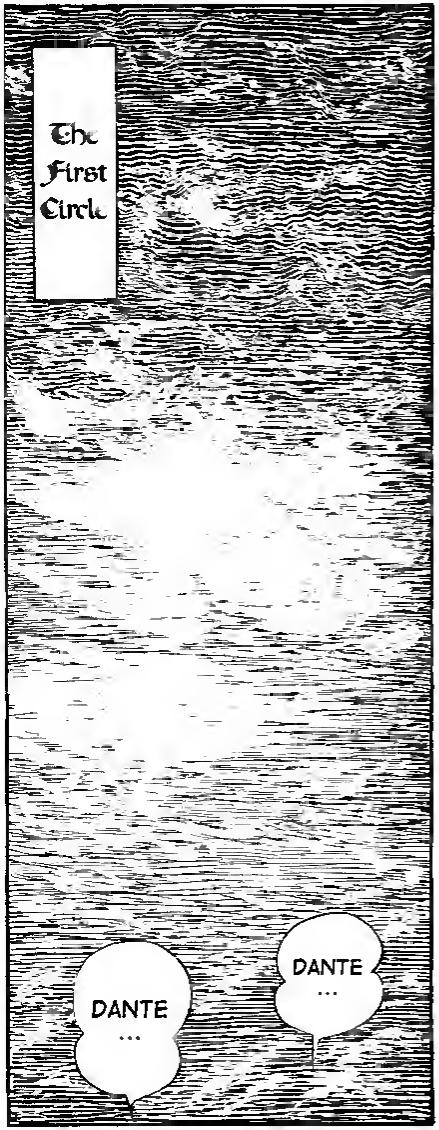
The First Circle
DANTE ...
DANTE ...

BEATRICE!!

BEATRICE ...

UNN
'TIS THE FIRST CIRCLE, THAT RINGS THE ABYSS.
WHERE RE WE ...?
HA!
THEN LET US GO TO THE BLIND WORLD BENEATH
HAS AWARE-NESS RETURN-ED TO YOU, DANTE?

True is it, that upon the verge I found me
Of the abysmal valley dolorous,
That gathers thunder of infinite ululations.
Obscure, profound it was, and nebulous,
So that by fixing on its depths my sight
Nothing whatever I discerned therein.

SFX: SIGHING SOUNDS

BUT ARE THOSE SO CRUELLY UNBAPTIZED, WHICH IS THE PORTAL OF THE FAITH YOU HOLD
THESE ONES COMMITTED NO SINS, NOR MORES LACKED,
THIS IS HELL, YET THEY SUFFER NO TORMENT?
WHO ARE THEY?
NOW COME, LET US SOON MAKE HASTE FROM THIS PLACE.
EVEN IF THEY LIVED BEFORE CHRIST'S LIFETIME, NONETHELESS THEY ADORED NOT GOD HIMSELF. SO, AMONG SUCH AS THESE AM I MYSELF

* In the original poem, Dante proceeds to meet with Homer, Ovid, and the other classic poets who greet him as one of their own. See the Notes page for more detail

NOTES

REGARDING THE CHAPTER

In general, regarding Circle 1: Circle 1 is reserved for those souls who weren't baptized (i.e., not Christian), including those for whom it wasn't even possible to be Christian (though Virgil lived during the life of Octavian/Augustus, and would have theoretically been around when Christ died, Christianity wasn't formed until several hundred years later). So, the famous classical poets -- Homer, Horace, Ovid, Lucan (and Virgil, when he's not being a tour guide) -- were there. They had, according to Dante of course, a club of some sort where they all hung out together. Dante, taking this opportunity to assert his stature, then goes on to say:

> When they together had discoursed somewhat,
> They turned to me with signs of salutation,
> And on beholding this, my Master smiled;
> And more of honour still, much more, they did me,
> In that they made me one of their own ban[d]
> So that the sixth was I, 'mid so much wit.
>
> (Longfellow, Canto IV lines 100-105)

After this, Dante goes on to meet a large number of people. As usual, this manga is no substitute for actually reading the Comedy, so if you enjoy it but haven't read the original, please do so. Divinecomedy.org is a great site to do so at.

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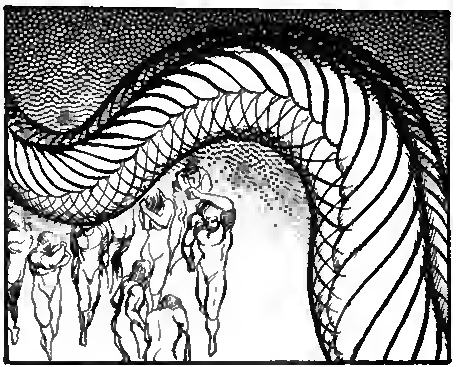
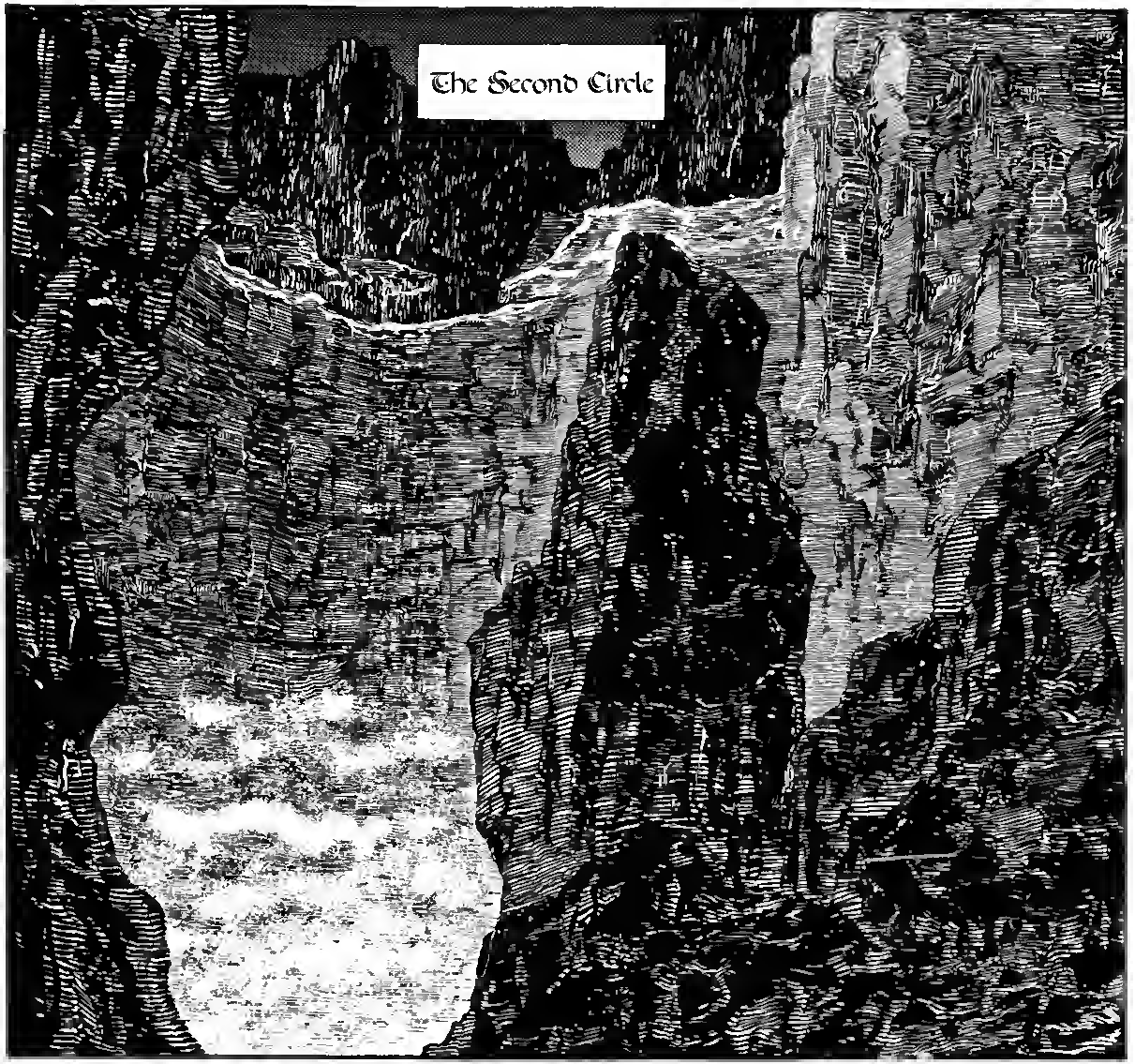
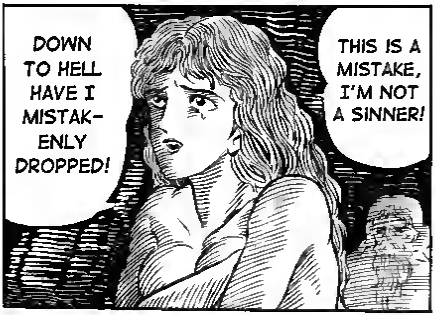


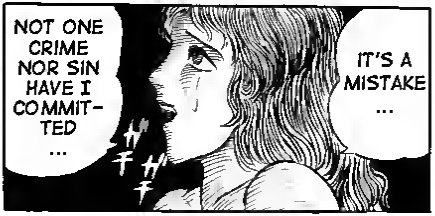

The Second Circle

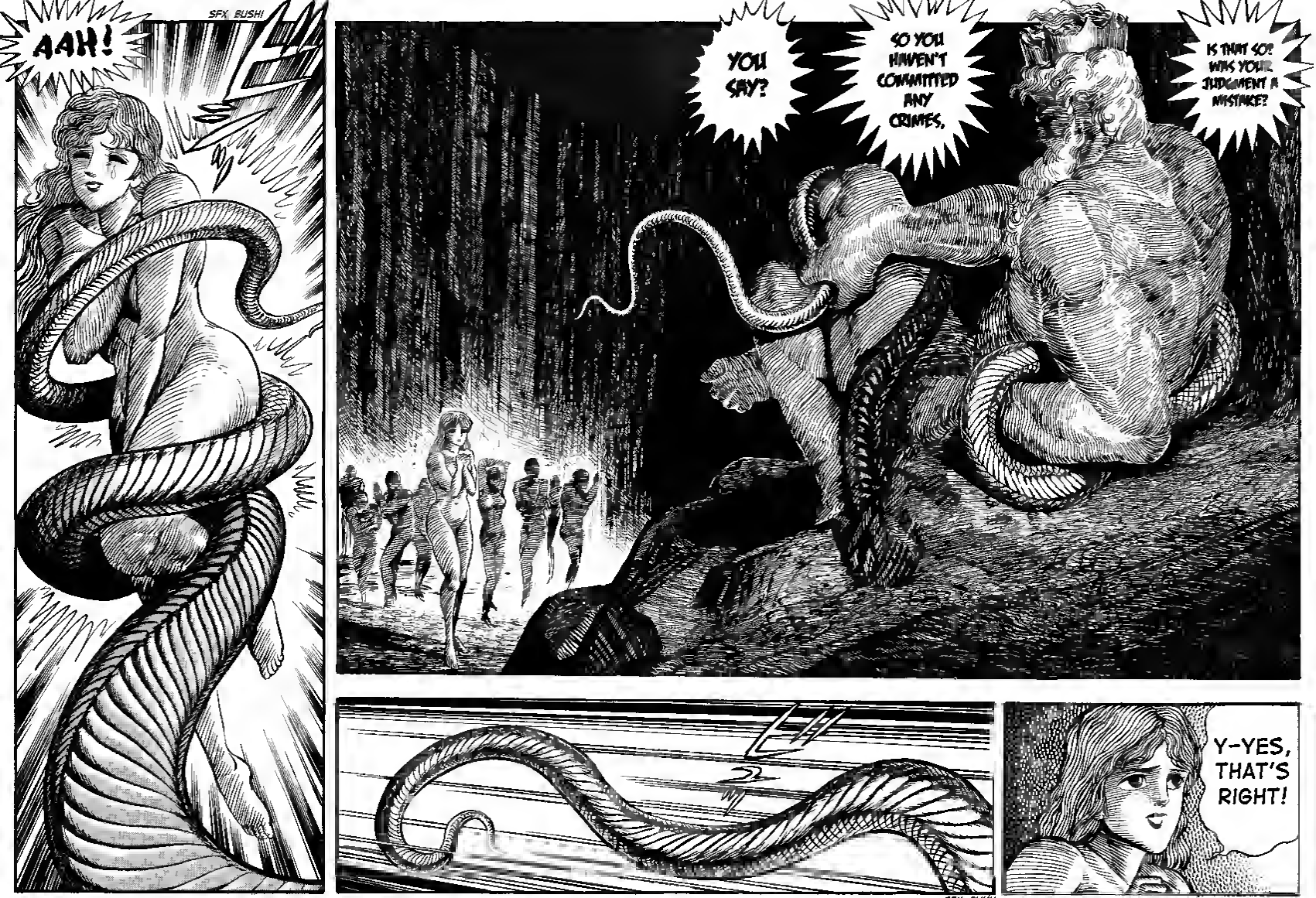
SOULS OF THE DAMNED!
GU GU GU
TO COME HERE, WHAT CRIME HAVE YE COMMITED?
NOTHING CAN BE HIDDEN FROM CONFESSION!

SPEAK, AND SAY WHICH CRIME YOU HAVE COMMITTED!
AH ...

GUGU GU... IS THAT SO?


DOWN TO HELL HAVE I MISTAK-ENLY DROPPED!
THIS IS A MISTAKE, I'M NOT A SINNER!


NOT ONE CRIME NOR SIN HAVE I COMMIT-TED ...
IT'S A MISTAKE ...

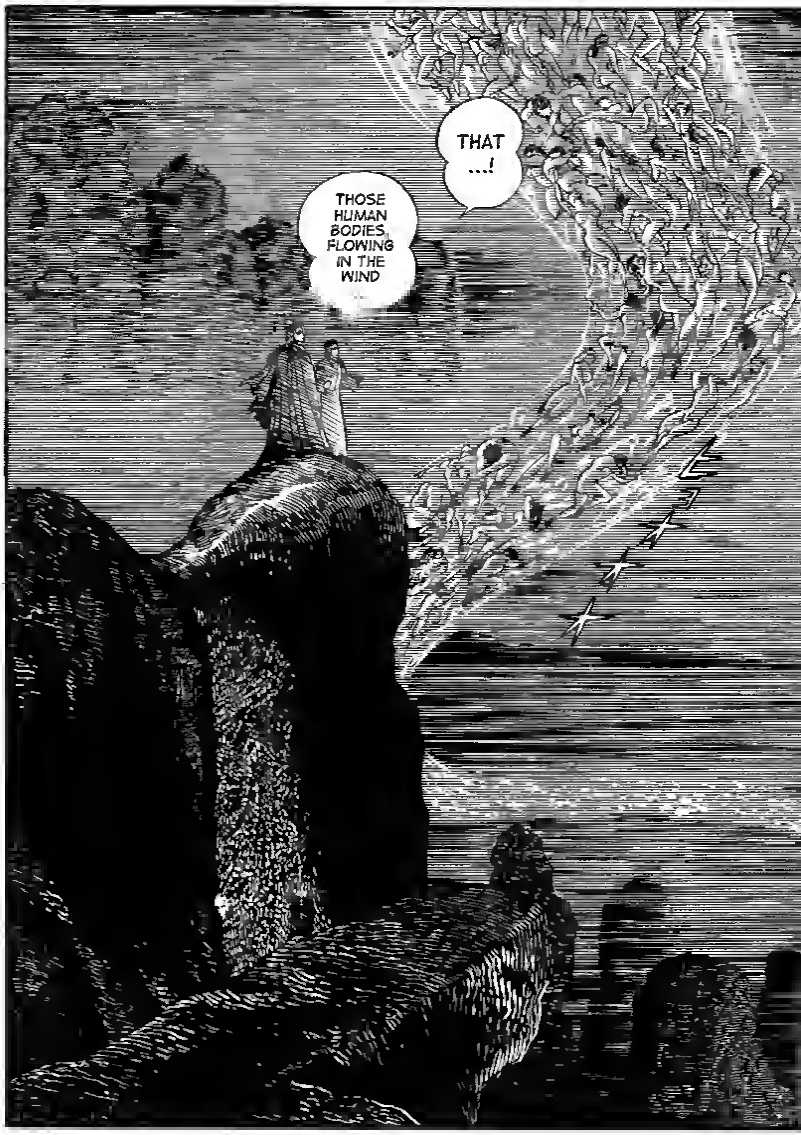

SFX: BUSHI
AAH!
YOU SAY?
SO YOU HAVEN'T COMMITTED ANY CRIMES,
IS THAT SO? WAS YOUR JUDGMENT A MISTAKE?
SFX: BYUU
Y-YES, THAT'S RIGHT!

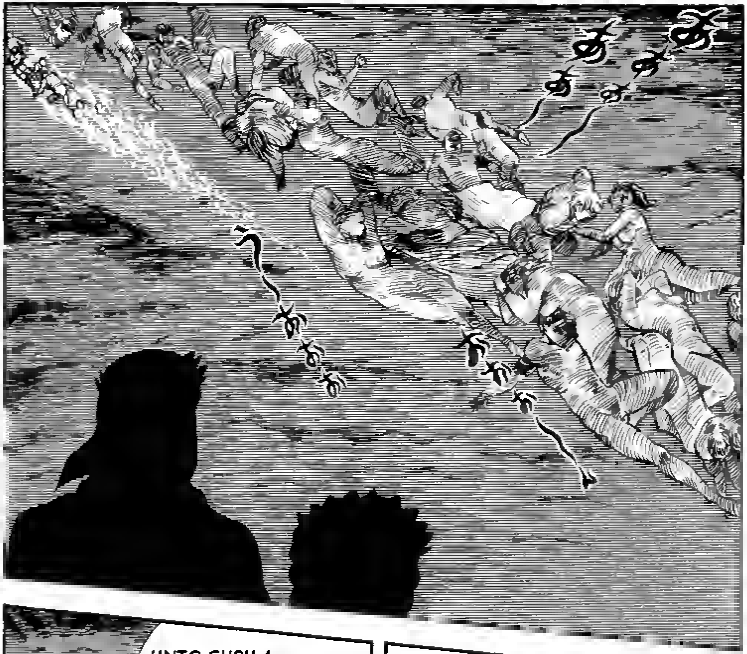
THAT DEVIL IS MINOS, THE JUDGE OF HELL. ONE BY ONE, HE SENTENCES ALL WHO COME.
AND FOR EACH, WHEN THE SPIRIT EVIL-BORN THUS COMES BEFORE HIM, WHOLLY IT CONFESSES,
GUAHAH!!
LIES! YOU COMMITTED A SERIOUS CRIME!
FOR YOU, ONLY HELL'S TORTURES NOW AWAIT!
YOU WHO PASSES THERE, WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
AND THIS DISCRIMINATOR OF TRANSGRESSIONS JUDGES WHAT PLACE IN HELL IS FIT FOR IT, AND WRAPS IT WITH HIS TAIL AS MANY TIMES AS GRADES HE WISHES IT SHOULD BE CAST DOWN.

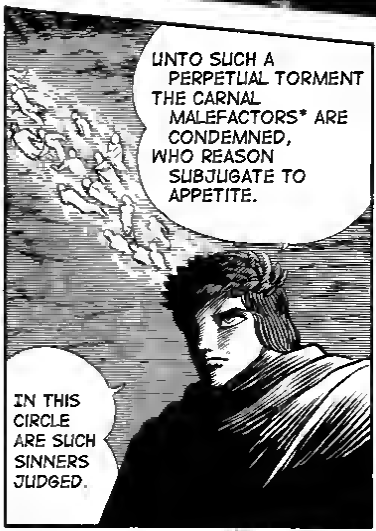
DO NOT IMPEDE HIS JOURNEY FATE-ORDAINED IT IS SO WILLED WHERE THERE IS POWER TO DO THAT WHICH IS WILLED: SO ASK NO FURTHER QUESTION
LET US PASS.

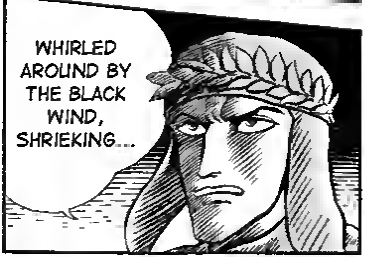
SFX: YUU
SFX DASH!!
WAAAAAAAA!!
HAHA HAHA!
ALL RIGHT, YOU MAY PASS!

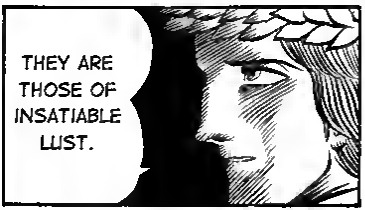
WERE YOU A SINNER, TO MINOS BEHOLD WOULD BE SURELY MUCH MORE TERRIFYING
IT'S DREADFUL, I STILL HAVEN'T CEASED TREMBLING
CERTAINLY ... HE WHO DECIDES HELL'S TORMENTS ...
ビュウウ
THIS SUDDEN WIND ...


THOSE HUMAN BODIES, FLOWING IN THE WIND
THAT ...!

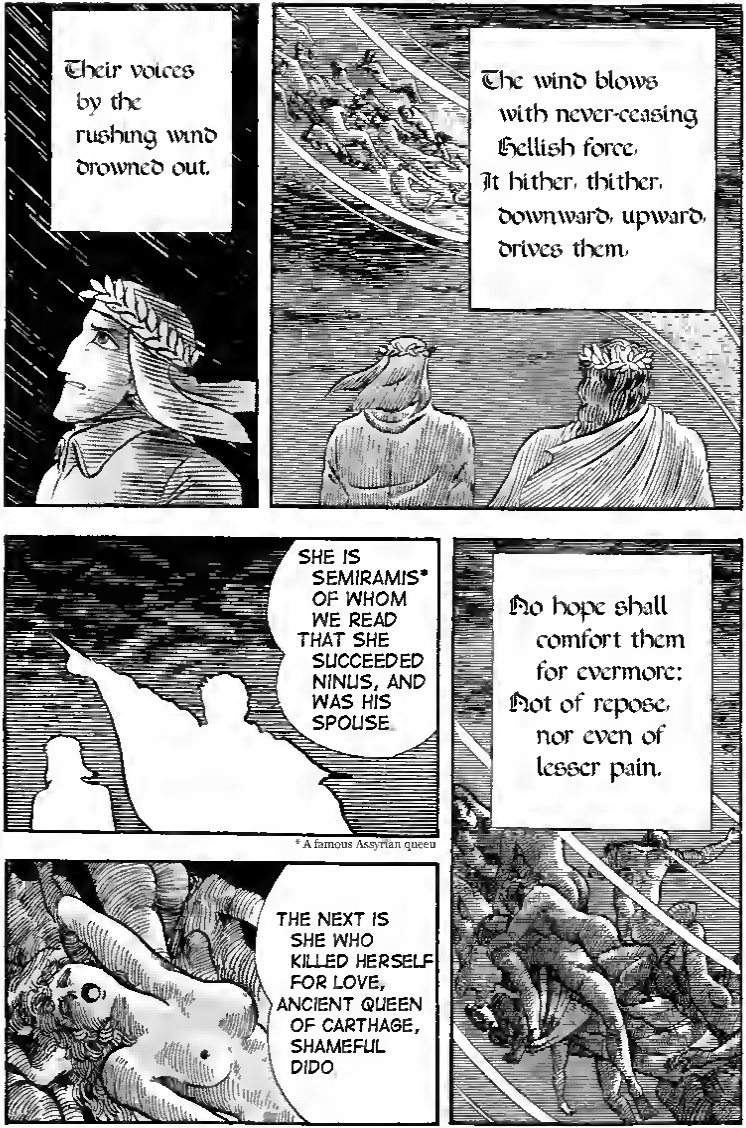



UNTO SUCH A PERPETUAL TORMENT THE CARNAL MALEFACTORS* ARE CONDEMNED, WHO REASON SUBJUGATE TO APPETITE.
IN THIS CIRCLE ARE SUCH SINNERS JUDGED.

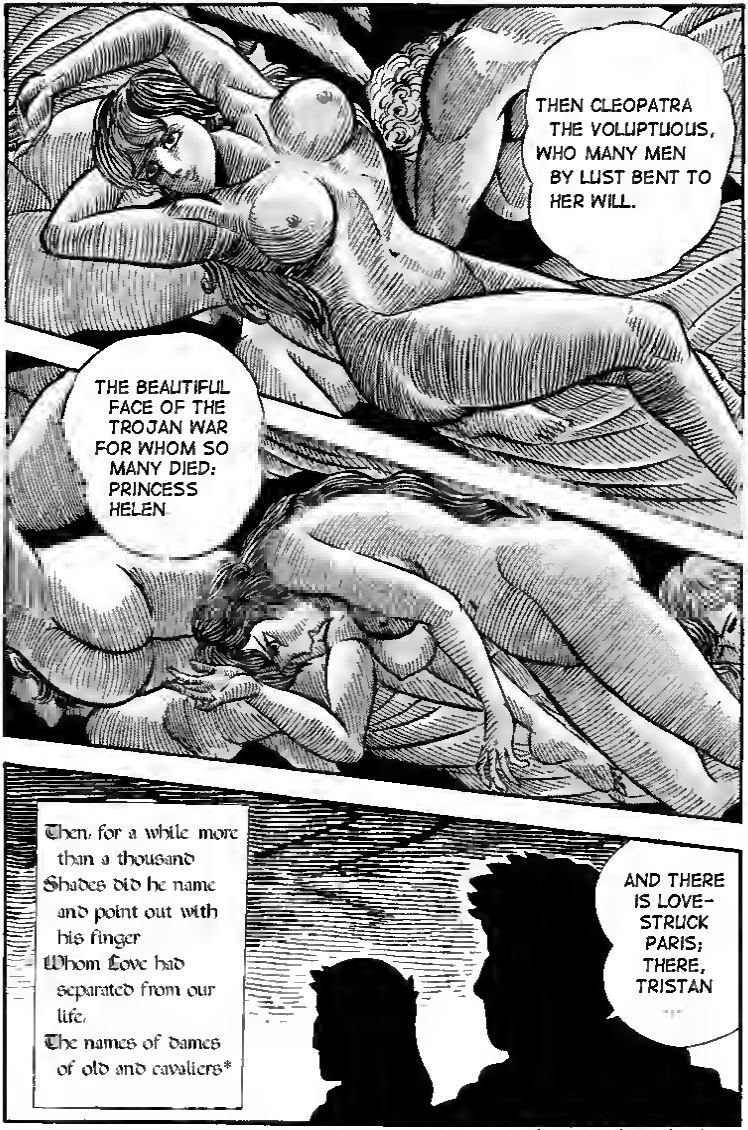




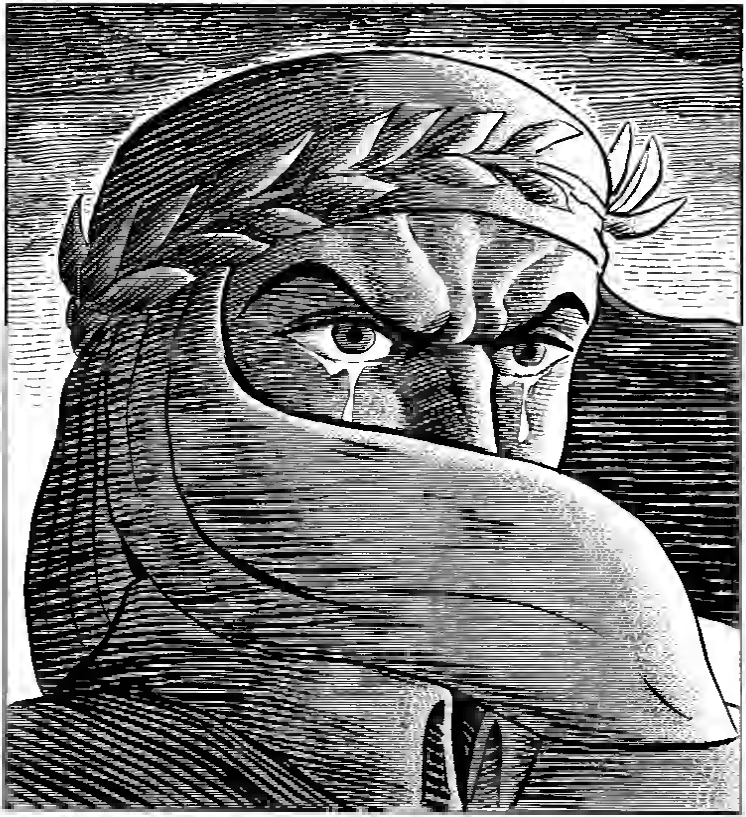
*Malefactor = wrongdoer


Their voices by the rushing wind drowned out.
The wind blows with never-ceasing Hellish force, It hither, thither, downward, upward, drives them.
SHE IS SEMIRAMIS* OF WHOM WE READ THAT SHE SUCCEEDED NINUS, AND WAS HIS SPOUSE.
No hope shall comfort them for evermore: Not of repose, nor even of lesser pain.
THE NEXT IS SHE WHO KILLED HERSELF FOR LOVE, ANCIENT QUEEN OF CARTHAGE, SHAMEFUL DIDO

* A famous Assyrian queen

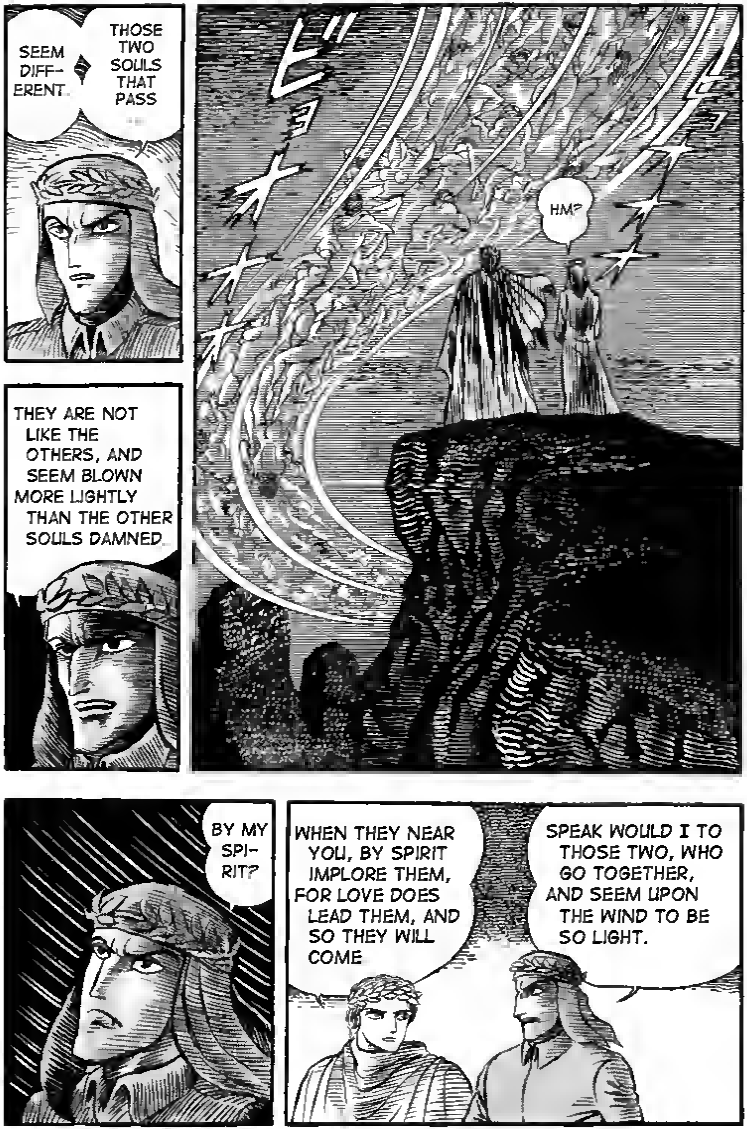

THEN CLEOPATRA THE VOLUPTUOUS, WHO MANY MEN BY LUST BENT TO HER WILL.
THE BEAUTIFUL FACE OF THE TROJAN WAR FOR WHOM SO MANY DIED: PRINCESS HELEN
Then, for a while more than a thousand
Shades did he name and point out with his finger
Whom Love had separated from our life,
The names of dames of old and cavaliers*
AND THERE IS LOVE-STRUCK PARIS; THERE, TRISTAN

* i.e., famous men and women from the past.

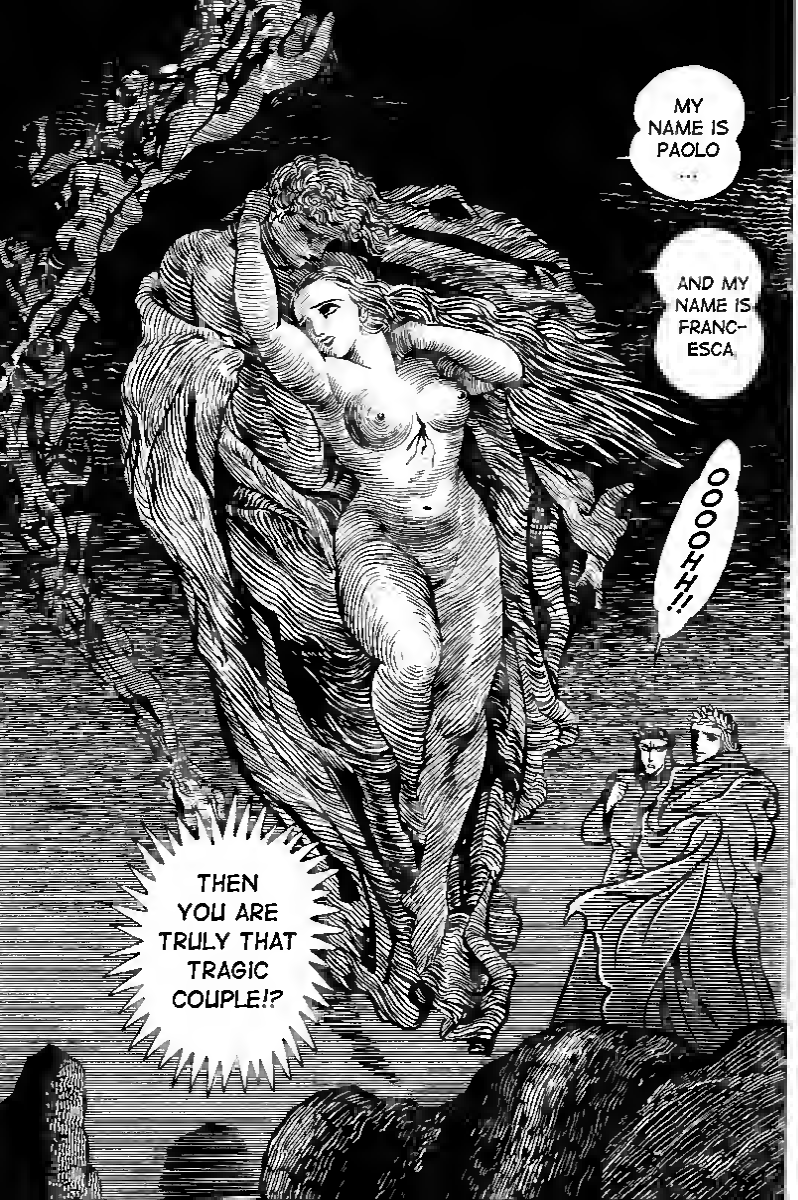


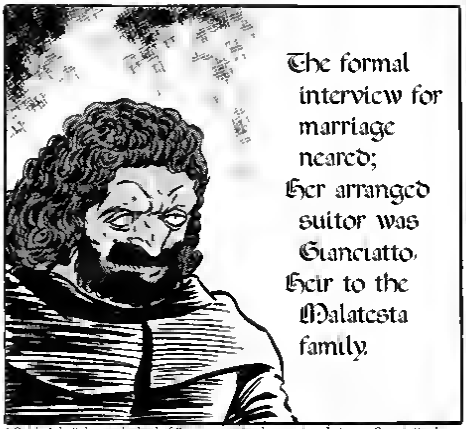
So many souls by that black wind swept up,
Control over their own limbs surrendered.
When they arrive before the precipice,
There are the shrieks, the plaints, and the laments,
There they blaspheme the puissance divine.

* Puissance: power to influence or coerce

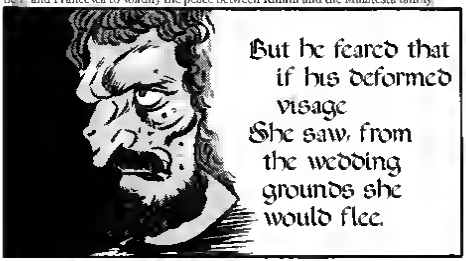

THOSE TWO SOULS THAT PASS
SEEM DIFF-ERENT.
HM?
THEY ARE NOT LIKE THE OTHERS, AND SEEM BLOWN MORE LIGHTLY THAN THE OTHER SOULS DAMNED.
BY MY SPI-RIT?
WHEN THEY NEAR YOU, BY SPIRIT IMPLORE THEM, FOR LOVE DOES LEAD THEM, AND SO THEY WILL COME
SPEAK WOULD I TO THOSE TWO, WHO GO TOGETHER, AND SEEM UPON THE WIND TO BE SO LIGHT.

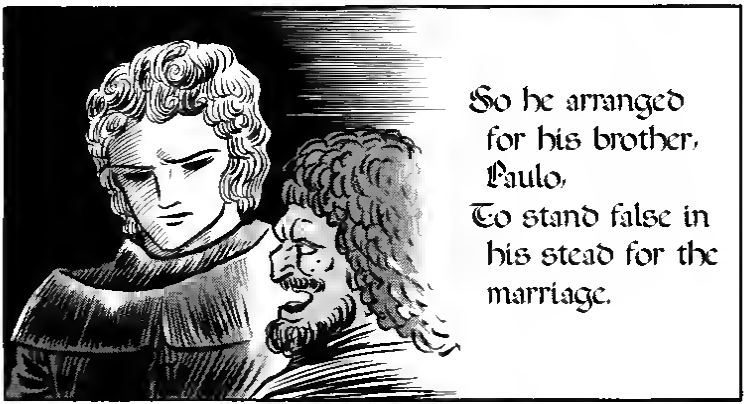
YOU TWO WHO BLOW HELPLESSLY IN THE WIND.
COME SPEAK TO US, IF NO ONE FORBIDS IT.
SO STRONG WAS YOUR AFFECTIONATE APPEAL,
THAT WILL WE HEAR, AND WE WILL SPEAK TO YOU, OF WHAT IT PLEASES YOU TO HEAR AND SPEAK.

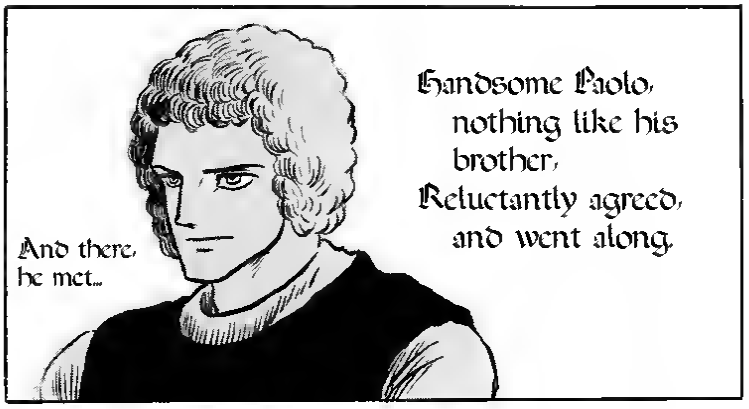

MY NAME IS PAOLO ...
AND MY NAME IS FRANC-ESCA
OOOOHH!!
THEN YOU ARE TRULY THAT TRAGIC COUPLE!?

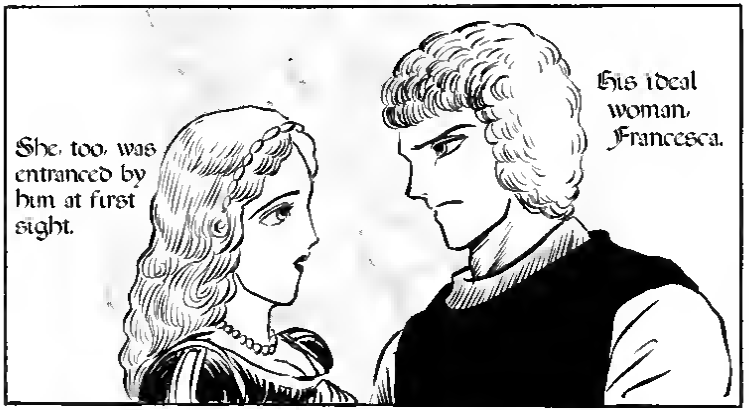


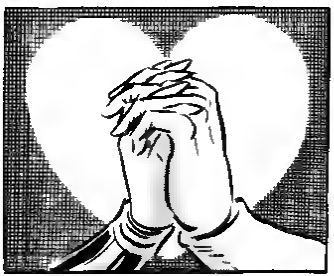
* Guido I da Polenta, the lord of Rimini, arranged a marriage between Gianciatto, his heir, and Francesca to solidify the peace between Rimini and the Malatesta family.



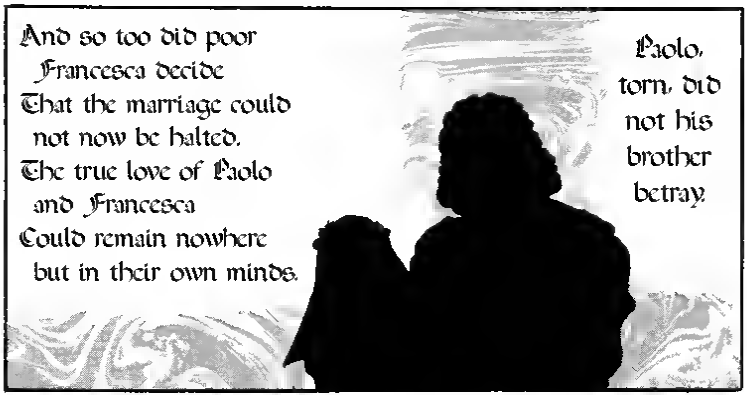



Handsome Paolo,
nothing like his
brother,
Reluctantly agreed,
and went along.
And there,
he met...


His ideal
woman,
Francesca.
She, too, was
entranced by
him at first
sight.


And so the
two found
themselves in
tragic love.
For Francesca's
true husband
was to be...

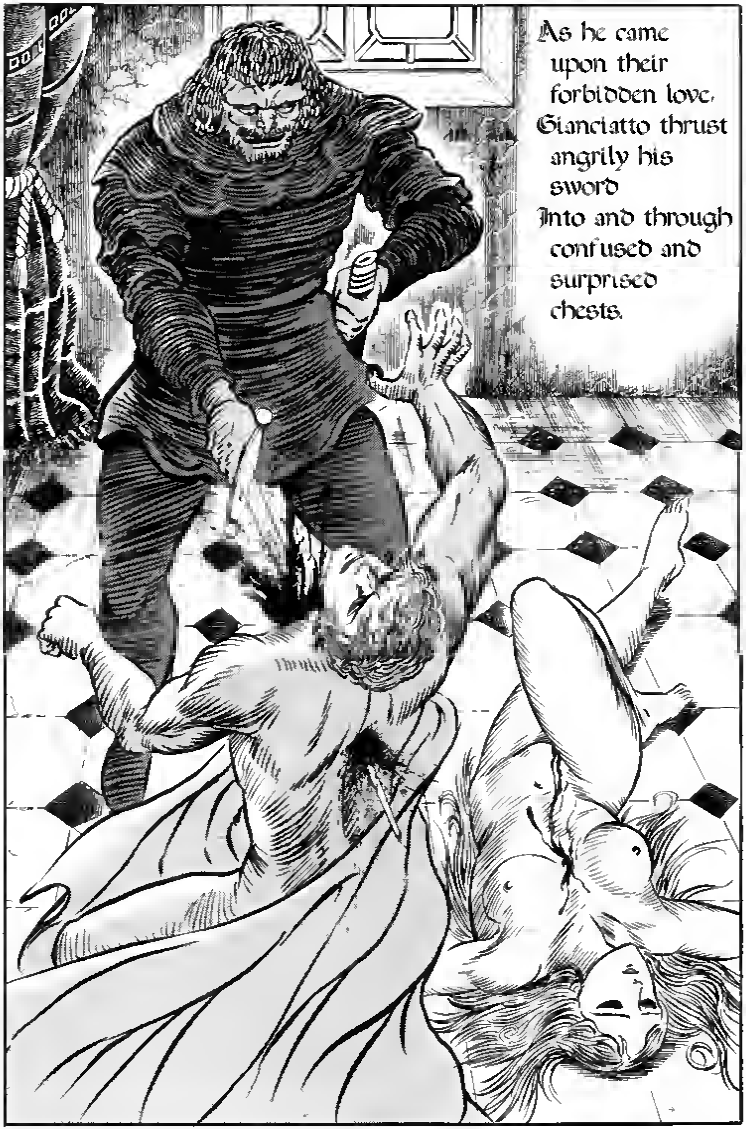
The ugly Gianciatto!


And so too did poor Francesca decide
That the marriage could not now be halted.
The true love of Paolo and Francesca
Could remain nowhere but in their own minds.
Paolo, torn, did not his brother betray.

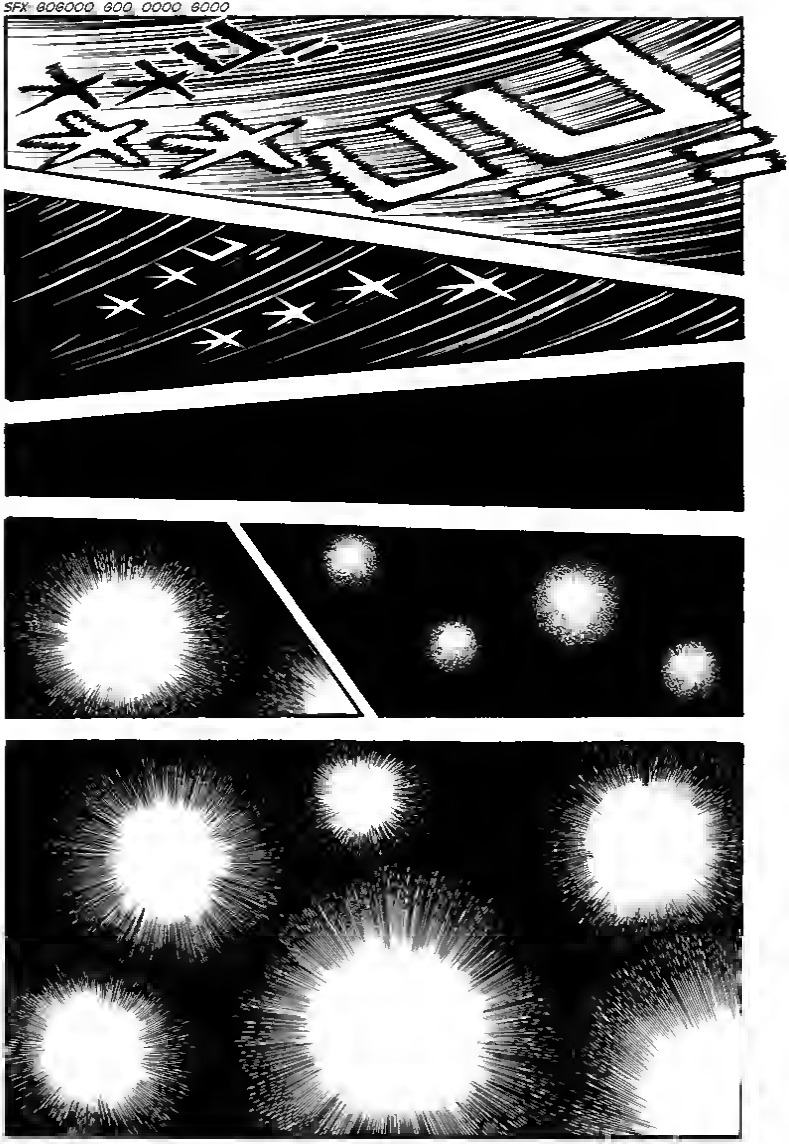
But... they could not keep such love a secret...

* Lancelot of Arthurian legend, the queen he loved, of course, being Guenevere

Could brave Lancelot have held back his love? Could he his feelings for the queen have quelled?
Should they try and constrain their secret love, It would only burst forth, more passionate!


As he came upon their forbidden love, Gianciatto thrust angrily his sword Into and through confused and surprised chests.

* Cain, who lies in the deepest circle of Hell, being the biblical killer of Abel (Cain's brother).


SFX BOBOOO BOO OOOO BOOO

BEATRICE!?
BEATRICE!!

THE LOVE.. THE LOVE THEY HAD... WAS IT A SIN!?
PLEASE TELL ME, BEATRICE . .
IS.. IS FRAN-CESCA TRULY A SINNER?
DID SHE REALLY INVITE THEIR TRAGEDY?

BEATRICE!!
WHAT WAS THE ERROR THAT FRANCESCA MADE!?
LOVE?
PASSION?

SFX ZAA, ZAA

NOTES

REGARDING THE CHAPTER

Regarding Semiramis: Semiramis is a legendary Assyrian queen, probably based off of the actual queen Shammuramat. According to Armenian tradition, Semiramis was a harlot who invaded Aremenia to win the love of the Armenian king, Ara. In Assyrian tradition, she was a queen who ruled after her husband, Ninus, died, and was eventually killed by her son, Ninyas

Regarding Dido: Queen Dido was (according to Virgil, in the Aeneid) the queen of Carthage at the time of Aeneas. Aeneas had fled from burning Troy to Carthage, and Dido, due to Cupid's intervention, fell in love with him. Not long afterwards, Mercury dropped by and told Aeneas to get moving (because his destiny was to found a great city). Aeneas left immediately, and Dido killed herself out of grief. Her last lines, included here since I don't have much else to talk about, were:

"sic, sic iuuat ire sub umbras
hauriat hunc oculis ignem crudelis ab alto
Dardanus, et nostrae secum ferat omina mortis."

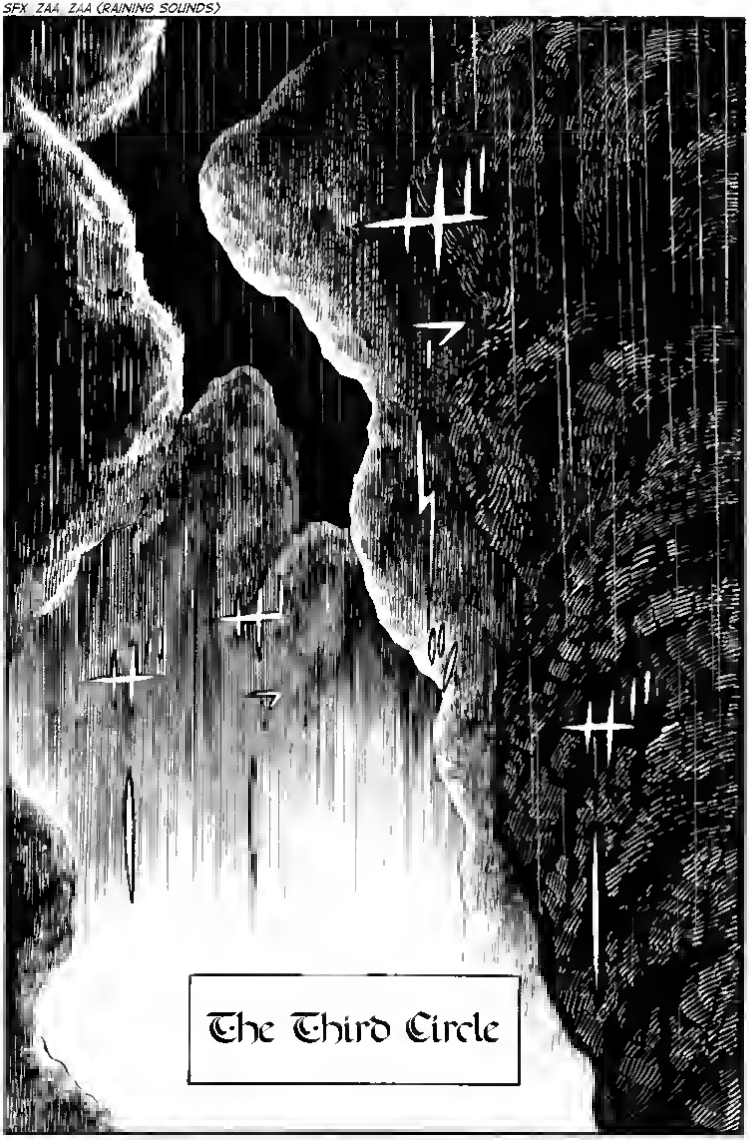
In literal English (by my translation),

"Like THIS, like THIS, help me go below the shadows.
May that cruel Dardanian drink up by his eyes this fire
From the sea, and bear with him the omens of my death."

She's probably stabbing herself when she says 'sic'

Anyway, that's all for this chapter

THIS QUEST WAS TRANSLATED
& EDITED BY
nihil sine nefas
NOTHING WITHOUT SIN
nihilsinenefas.wordpress.com | nihil.sine.nefas@gmail.com


SFX ZAA ZAA (RAINING SOUNDS)
The Third Circle

Unnh
IT'S COLD ...
AH!
RAIN ...?
RAIN AND HAIL, EVEN IN SUNKEN HELL?

IN THE THIRD CIRCLE.
MAESTRO! WHERE ARE WE?
LET US GO, DANTE.
IT IS MOST UNPLEA-SANT ...
RAIN, CEASELESS, ACCURSED, HEAVY, AND COLD, FALLS IN ENDLESS TORRENTS UPON THIS CIRCLE.
YES, MAE-STRO!

THIS GROUND IS ...
MUDDIED BY THAT TEMP-EST'S FALL ...
SFX GUCHUU, BICHA

THE MUD REEKS WITH SUCH A STENCH..!
IT STINKS
ズ ズ ズ ズ
AAH! A FOOT!
HOW IS A HUMAN HAND AMONGST THIS MUD?
WORRY NOT; 'TIS THE NATURE OF THIS PLACE.
SFX: GOOSH
A HAND !?
WAH!!

WAAH! THE HAND MOVED!?

SFX UOOO AAAAH
ウオオオ
アアアア
PEOPLE ... FROM THE MUD!?
TH-THIS IS ...
PAIN ... SUCH PAIN ...
AAAAH ....
SFX GOOO
WHO ARE THESE PEOPLE!?
MAE-STRO!

SFX: GABOOO

ドスッ
ドスッ

ズズズ
ズズズ
ズズズ

AA AH!
WHAT HORRID SPECIES OF DEVIL IS THAT!?
THEY CARED NOT FOR OTHERS, ONLY THEMSELVES, AND THEIR SELFISH GREED HAS SUNK THEM TO HELL.
THOSE SOULS ARE THOSE WHO KNEW NOT RESTRAINT, WHO WERE DAMNED FOR GREED AND AVARICE BARE: THIS RAIN FALLS UPON THE SHAMELESS GLUTTONS!
LOOK WELL UPON THAT BLACK FIGURE; IT IS CERBERUS, CRUEL MONSTER, FIERCE AND STRANGE!

IN IT PERSONIFIED IS GLUTTONY, THAT VICE OF THOSE CAST DOWN INTO THIS MUD.
THAT IT MAY NEVER CEASE ITS DEVOURING, THREE MOUTHS IT HAS, ALL THREE EVER-GNAWING.
SFX: GLOOO, GIAAA
FOREVER DOOMED TO BE EATEN BY HIM, THAT CURSED EMBODIMENT OF THEIR SINS...
THAT IS THIS HELL!

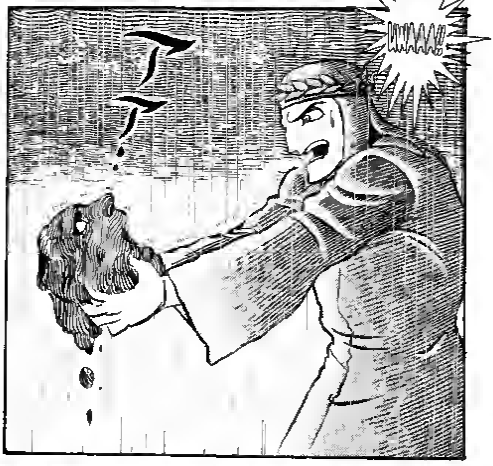
DO THESE SOULS REALLY DESERVE SUCH A FATE?
IS GLUTTONY TRULY SO GREAT A CRIME?
THESE ARE THE GLUT-TONS,
UPON WHICH IT FEEDS!
DO NOT FORGET THE NATURE OF SUCH ONES!
YOU ARE OF FIRENZE, GLUTTONOUS CITY, IN WHICH FAR TOO MANY FROM HUNGER DIE!
GRAAA!!

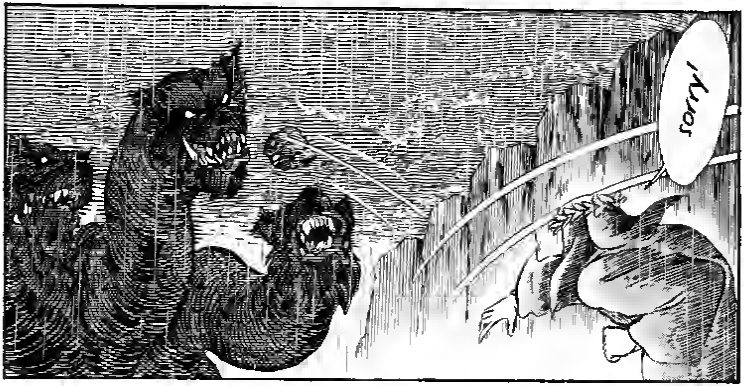
THEY COMMITTED THE SIN OF GLUTTONY! DOES NOT SUCH A TORMENT BEFIT THEM, WELL?
CERBERUS, WITH HIS SHARP AND WICKED CLAWS;
HE RENDS THE SPIRITS, FLAYS, AND QUARTERS THEM!
AND ONCE DEVOURED, THEY, WHEN EXCRETED, BECOME THE FOUL SUBSTANCE THAT FORMS THIS MUD.

AND AGAIN FACE VORACIOUS CERBERUS!
AND FROM THAT MUD THEY ONCE AGAIN RISE UP,
AND YOU WILL BE ABLE TO WALK EASILY.
THEY SHALL RECOVER SOON; STEP UPON THEM,
AUGH!!
THEN.. THIS MUD ... IS ITSELF MADE OF PEOPLE?
ゴオオ
B-BUT ...

SFX GUOO
UWAAAH!!
CERB-ERUS IS COMING AT US!
SFX GA
QUICKLY, PICK UP AND CAST THE MUD AT HIM!

THROW IT!
COME ON!


アア!
AHHH!


sorry

ヒィ
ガブ!!

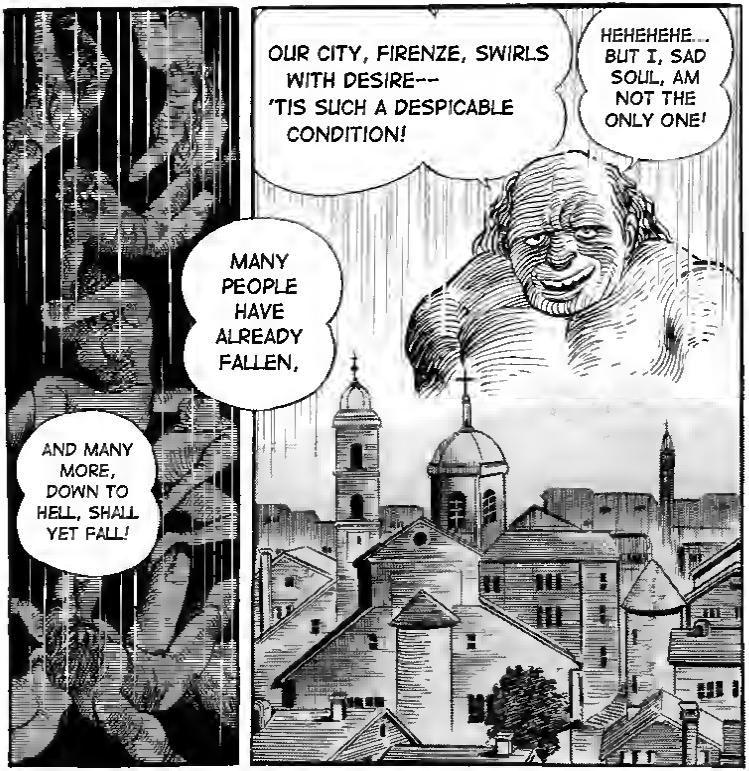
QUICKLY, ESCAPE!
ゴオオオ
ハッ

ドド
ドド
ガアアアアア!!
WAAAAAH!!

ガチ
カチ
WAAA!!

fuu
haa..
haa..
haa..
ha..
ha...
ハッ!
OOOH, 'TIS YOU!

ANSWER, IF YOU REMEMBER WHO I AM!
YOU, WHO THROUGH THE INFERNAL SHADES ARE LED,
AH... IT SEEMS NOT I HAVE EVER SEEN YOU...
* In common Italian at the time of Dante ciacco* meant pig or hog.
YET STILL, DOLEFUL IS YOUR PUNISHMENT ...
CIACCO ...? NO, I DON'T KNOW YOU.
DON'T YOU KNOW ME?
I AM CIACCO, THE PIG!
AHH... FOR THE PERNICIOUS SIN OF GLUTTONY I AM, AS YOU SEE, HAMMERED BY THIS RAIN. PERHAPS THAT IS TRULY AS IT SHOULD BE!
HEHE HE...
BUT SPEAK NOW, THAT I MAY WELL REMEMBER THE EXCESSIVE MISERY OF YOUR STATE!

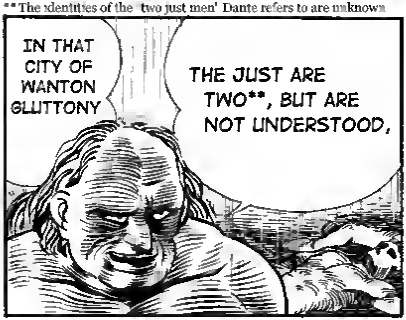

OUR CITY, FIRENZE, SWIRLS WITH DESIRE-- 'TIS SUCH A DESPICABLE CONDITION!
HEHEHEHE... BUT I, SAD SOUL, AM NOT THE ONLY ONE!
MANY PEOPLE HAVE ALREADY FALLEN,
AND MANY MORE, DOWN TO HELL, SHALL YET FALL!

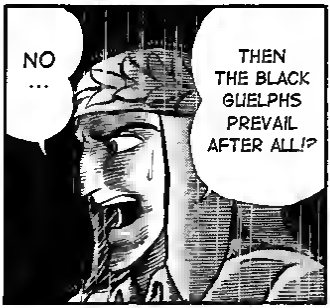
PLEASE, TELL ME OF THE DIVIDED CITY:
AND... AFTER THAT?
SOME WILL FALL EVEN FURTHER THAN THIS RING.
WHAT SHALL AT LENGTH BEFALL THE CITIZENS?
AHEHE SERVES THEM RIGHT.

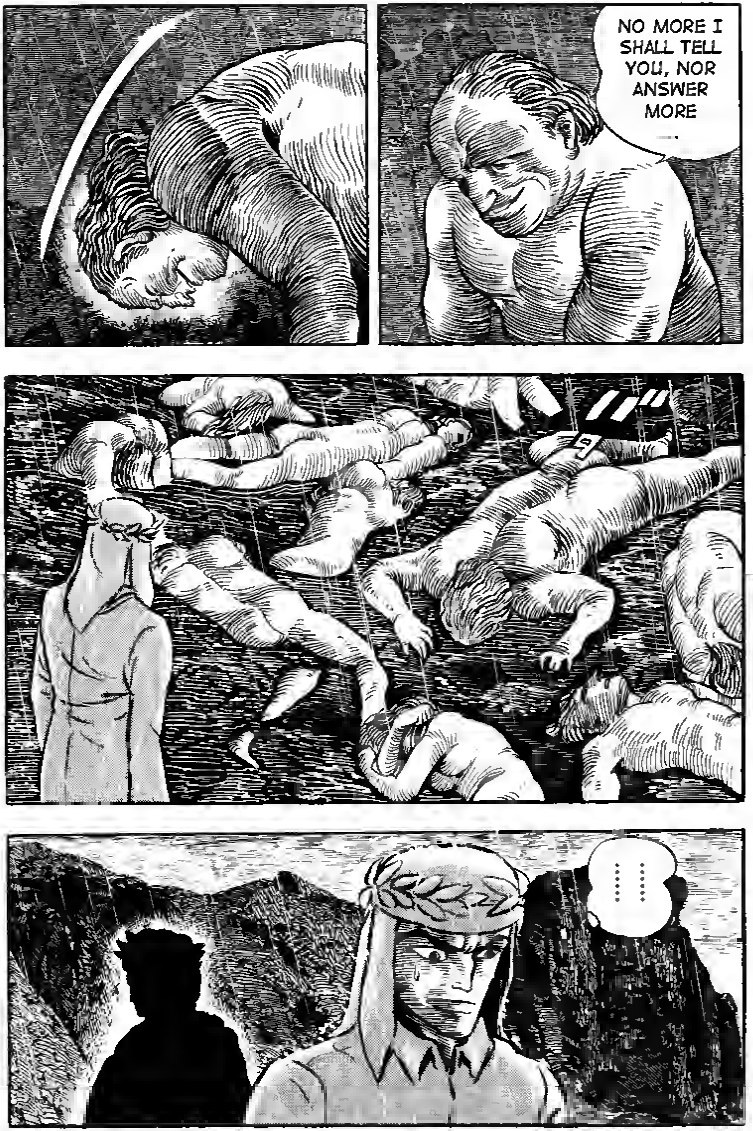
* The Black Guelphs, who took power from the White Guelphs

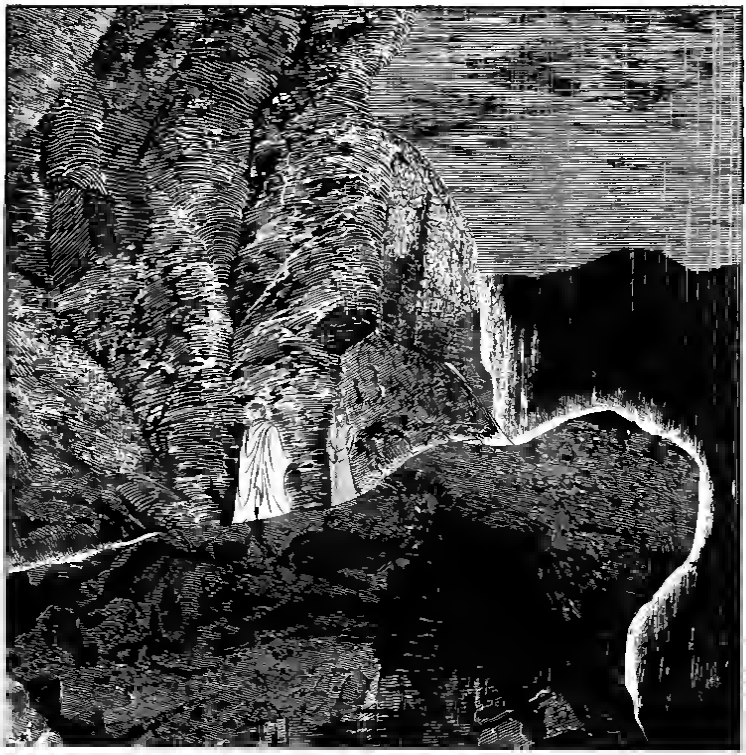
THEN AFTERWARDS BEHOVES IT THIS ONE FALL WITHIN THREE SUNS, AND RISE AGAIN THE OTHER*.
CHASE THE OTHER WITH MUCH INJURY FORTH.
AT LENGTH, A BATTLE COMES, AND THE WHITE GUELPHS

** The identities of the 'two just men' Dante refers to are unknown



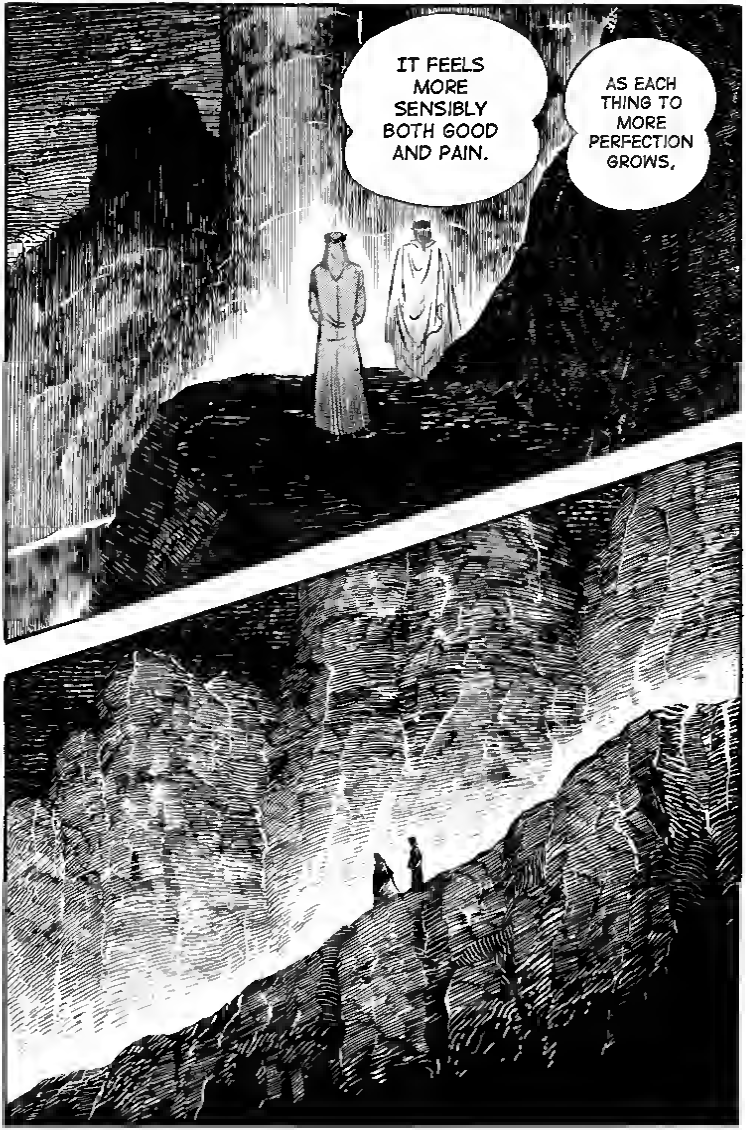



NO MORE I SHALL TELL YOU, NOR ANSWER MORE
.....



WHAT IS THAT?
THE ANGELIC TRUMPET ...?
KNOW THAT HE, CIACCO, SHALL WAKE NO MORE THIS SIDE THE SOUND OF THE ANGELIC TRUMPET.

.....
THAT IS THE TIME OF THE FINAL JUDGMENT!
NO!
MAESTRO! THEN, PLEASE TELL ME... SHALL THESE TORMENTS, WHEN THE GREAT SENTENCE PASSES, BE LESSENED?
SHALL RE-ASSUME HIS FLESH AND HIS OWN FIGURE, SHALL HEAR WHAT THROUGH ETERNITY RE-ECHOES
EACH ONE SHALL FIND AGAIN HIS DISMAL TOMB,
KNOW THAT THEY SHALL BECOME MORE PERFECT, BUT...
THEY WILL NOT BE SPARED.


IT FEELS MORE SENSIBLY BOTH GOOD AND PAIN.
AS EACH THING TO MORE PERFECTION GROWS,

NOTES
REGARDING THE CHAPTER

Regarding Cerberus and the gluttons: Although the whole eating-people-and-excreting-them-as-mud aspect fits well into the theme, Dante's original poem doesn't really express that part. Though, given that he does state that Cerberus devours the damned and also that the damned writhe around in the mud eternally, Go's conclusion seems pretty plausible.

Regarding Ciacco: Ciacco is basically telling Dante that the Black Guelphs will force out the White Guelphs, something that Go's already expressed. The part in the beginning of this manga, where Dante is forced out in exile, isn't part of the original poem (all Dante told us is that he was "Nel mezzo del cammin di nostra vita," "In the middle of this, our mortal life" -- that is, middle-aged). So this chapter might be a bit confusing if you were just reading the manga directly, since Ciacco is telling Dante something Dante would already know. However, Go needed to fit things together somehow, and I'm glad he decided to keep this chapter true to the source, rather than worry about any inaccuracies it might create within his own additions.

Regarding syllable count: Some lines might seem like they have 11 syllables, if you're counting -- these lines are usually directly from Longfellow, who I presume expected certain words to be elided (basically, crushed together). If I can find some info on the subject, I'll do a longer notes section on it later.

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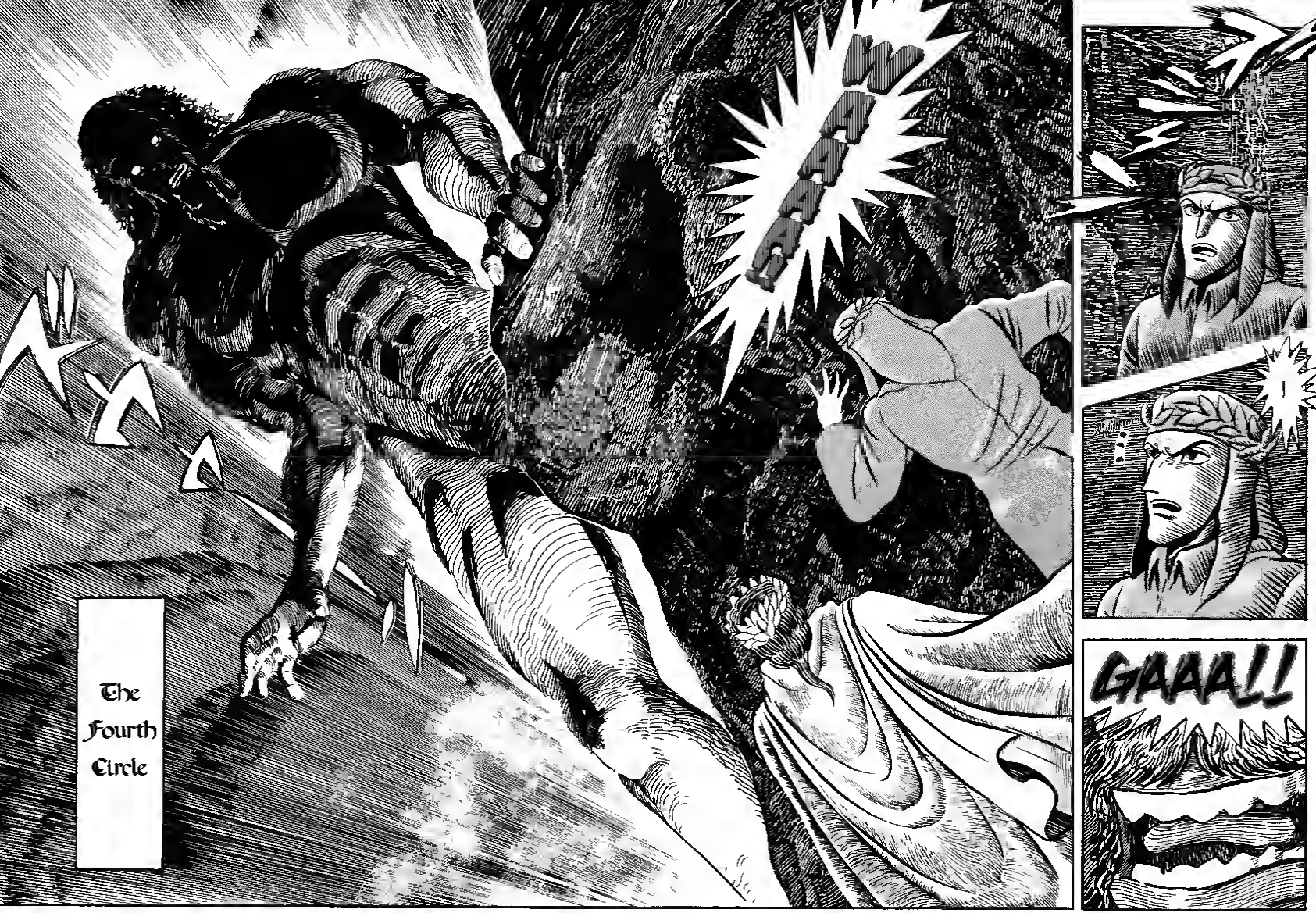

WAAAA
!
GAAAA!!
The Fourth Circle

SFX UOOO

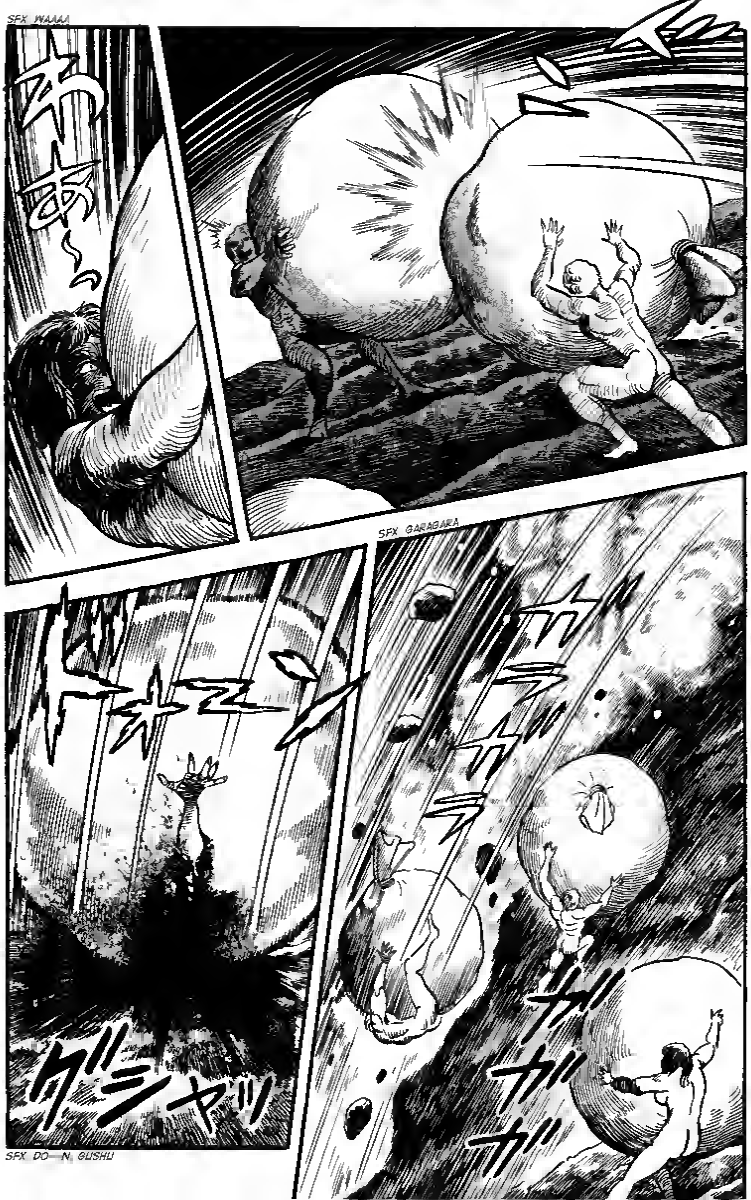
* This phrase is kept in Italian in some translations, and in Go's version. Translated from Italian, it means "Oh, Satan! Oh, Satan, ah me!" "Pu" in Italian, the harsh alliteration of "p" and "t" sounds hints towards what his voice would sound like, which is part of why we kept it in.

SHALL YOU OPPOSE HEAVEN ITSELF, PLUTUS?
AS HEAVEN COMMANDS, SO SHALL DANTE PASS!
R!!!

THE AIR HERE SEEMS TO WEIGH DOWN UPON ME
AS MORE DEEPLY BURROWED DOES HELL BECOME,
IT BECOMES DARK
MORE ONEROUS CRIMES DO THE SINNERS BEAR, AND THUS MORE THICK THE ATMOSPHERE NOW SEEMS
SO THIS IS NOT BY HEAVEN'S DESIGN, THEN,
BUT ARISEN FROM THE SINS OF THE SOULS.

KUOOOOO!!
UUUUU...
AAAAH!

SFX OOOOH OOOOH AAAAH

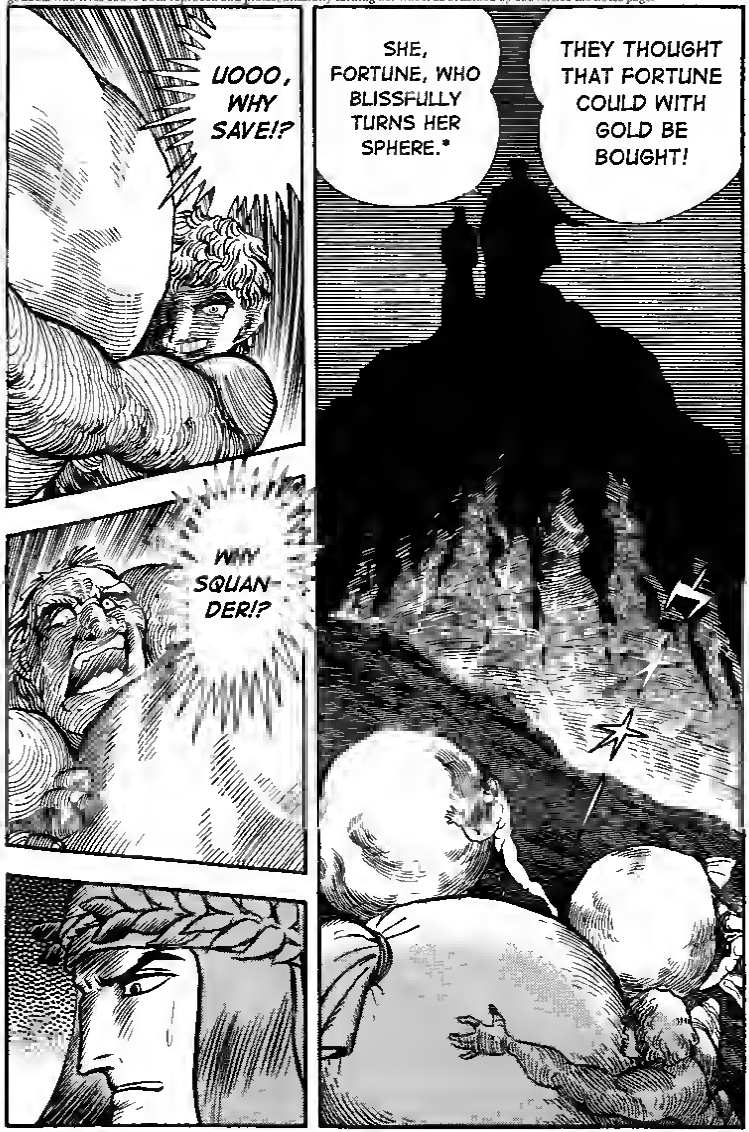

SFX WAUU
あぁ～っ
SFX GARAGARA
ドォォン
ガラガラ
ガガガ
グシャリ
SFX DO—N, GUSHU

SFX
EL
BAAN
GOLD.
THAT'S
....
!
oohh
...
aaah..

THAT'S MY GOLD!
HAA.. HAA..
GOLD! GOLD!
IT'S MINE!
NO, YOU IDIOT! IT'S MINE! I SAVED IT! IT'S MY GOLD!
HI HI HI!
LISTEN TO THEM ...
I won't give it, no, not to anyone

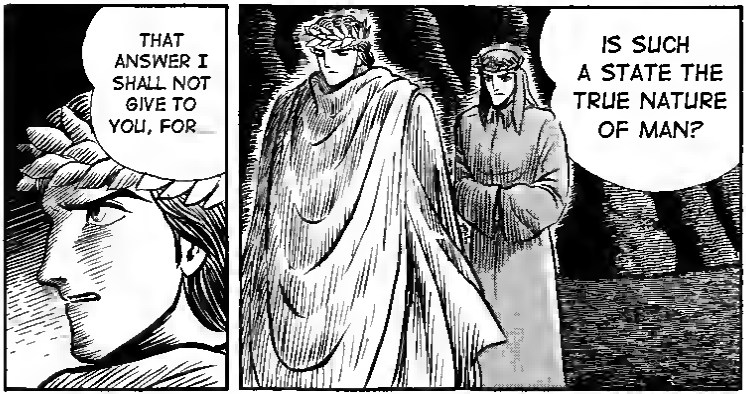
THOSE SOULS WHO ONLY SAVED OR SPENT
CHASE DOWN THE OTHERS TO SNATCH SUPPOSED WEALTH.
THIS IS MY PATH, I'LL GET RICH!
WHAT, IDIOT!? I'LL KILL YOU!
THIS MOVE! IS MY PATH!
MOVE, IT'S MY PATH!
WHETHER MISERLY OR POINTLESSLY SO.
SUCH ARE THEY WHO WASTED ALL THEIR MONEY,

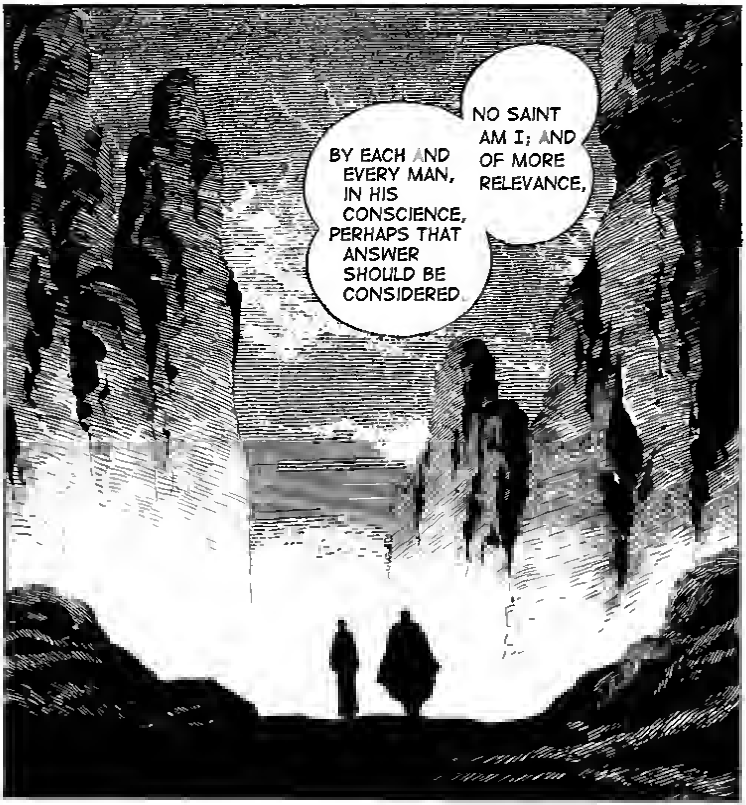
* The reference here is without the context that is has in the original poem, and thus a bit confusing. In short, Fortune (personified) is a goddess who lives above both reproach and praise, blissfully turning her wheel as ordained by above. See the notes page.


UOOO, WHY SAVE!?
WHY SQUAN-DER!?
SHE, FORTUNE, WHO BLISSFULLY TURNS HER SPHERE.*
THEY THOUGHT THAT FORTUNE COULD WITH GOLD BE BOUGHT!

WHY SQUAN-DER!?
WHY SAVE!?
WHY SAVE!?
WHY SQUAN-DER!?
WHY SAVE!?
WHY SAVE!?
WHY SQUAN-DER!?

WHY HAVE THESE SOULS BECOME SO WRETCHED?
MAE-STRO!
IS THERE NO LIMIT TO MAN'S DESIRES?


THAT ANSWER I SHALL NOT GIVE TO YOU, FOR
IS SUCH A STATE THE TRUE NATURE OF MAN?


BY EACH AND EVERY MAN, IN HIS CONSCIENCE, PERHAPS THAT ANSWER SHOULD BE CONSIDERED.
NO SAINT AM I; AND OF MORE RELEVANCE,

NOTES

REGARDING THE CHAPTER

Regarding Plutus: Plutus, from ancient mythology, was the god of wealth -- thus, his presence in this circle

Regarding the sinners condemned in this circle: Although Dante didn't recognize anyone in particular in this circle, he did -- in the poem -- note that a large number of those present had their heads shaved (and thus were members of the clergy) This is just one of the times that the Divine Comedy rips on the Church -- a subject which is arguably one of the largest themes behind the work.

Regarding Fortune: In most classic literature, Fortune is referred to as a blind goddess acting randomly, without any care for her actions. In the Comedy, Dante takes a different tack, portraying her as a goddess who sits high above, ordaining things by some divine plan. Go only gave me one bubble to sum this up in, so I did what I could From the poem, here's a bit of context

> He whose omniscience everything transcends
> The heavens created, and gave who should guide them,
> That every part to every part may shine,
>
> Distributing the light in equal measure,
> He in like manner to the mundane splendours
> Ordained a general ministress and guide,
>
> That she might change at times the empty treasures
> From race to race, from one blood to another,
> Beyond resistance of all human wisdom
>
> [–]
>
> Among the other primal creatures gladsome
> She turns her sphere, and blissful she rejoices

- Longfellow's translation, Canto 7, lines 73-81, 95-96

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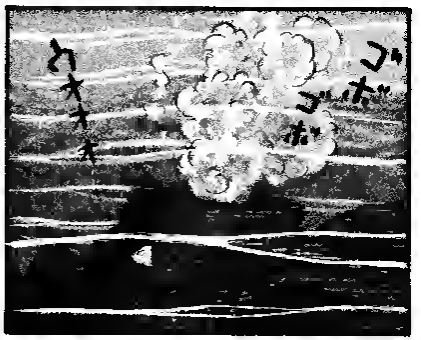
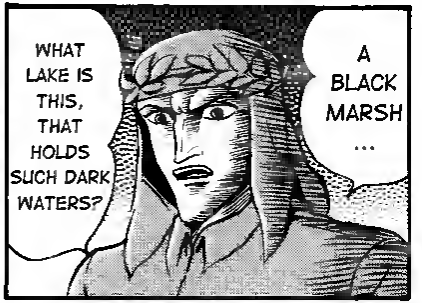
SUCH A FOUL AND ALIEN STENCH ...
UGH ...

HERE WE ARE.

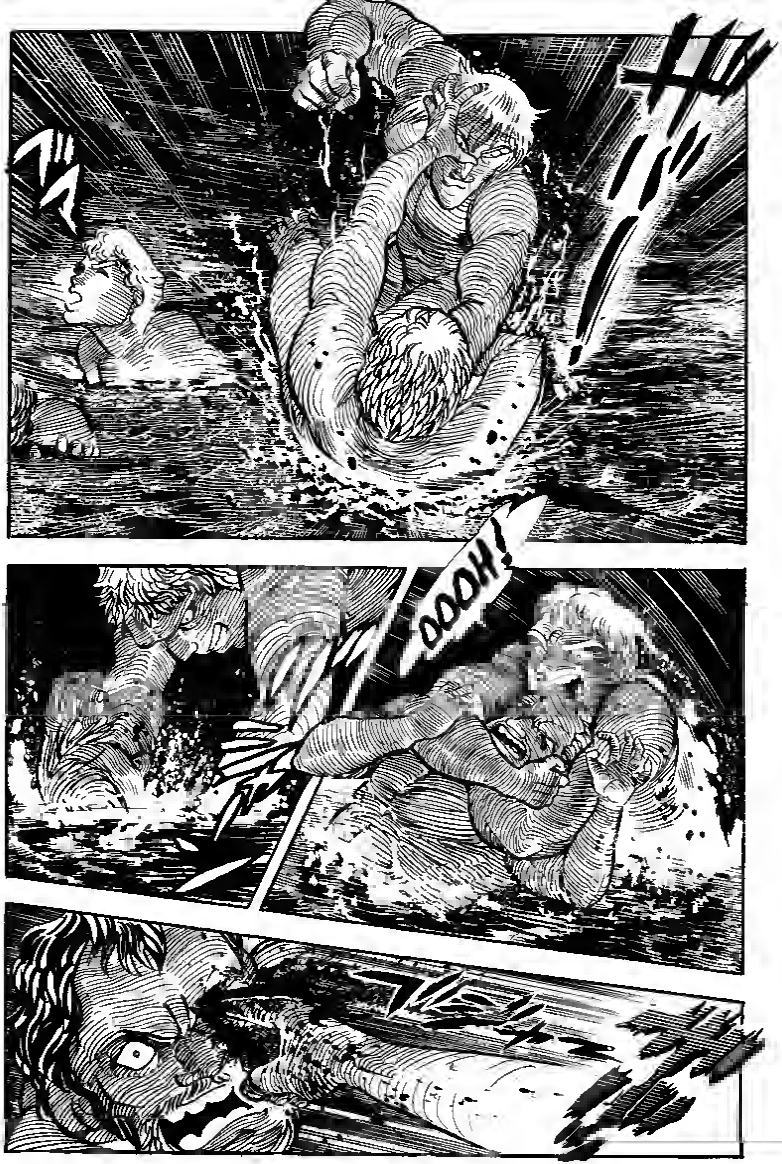
The Fifth Circle

IT HAS THE NAME OF STYX...
LOOK UPON THOSE SOULS MIRED IN ITS DEPTHS!
THEY TOO ARE SINNERS?



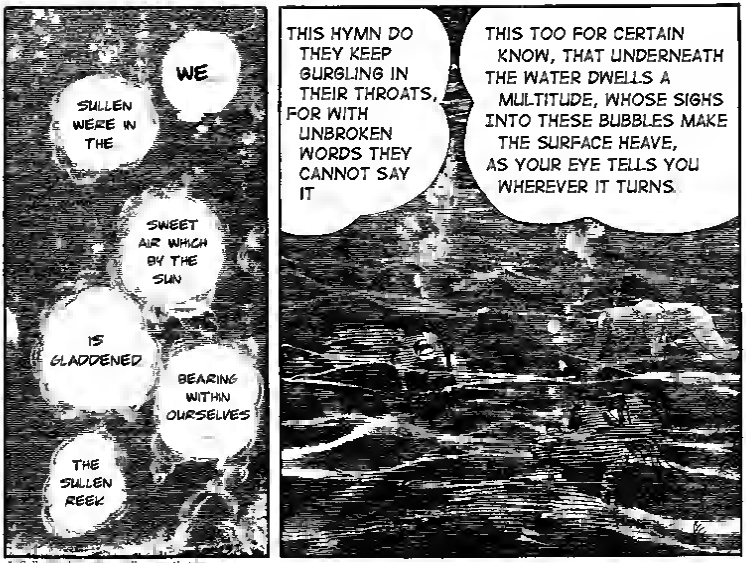

WHAT LAKE IS THIS, THAT HOLDS SUCH DARK WATERS?
A BLACK MARSH ...

GASP!
SFX: UWAA

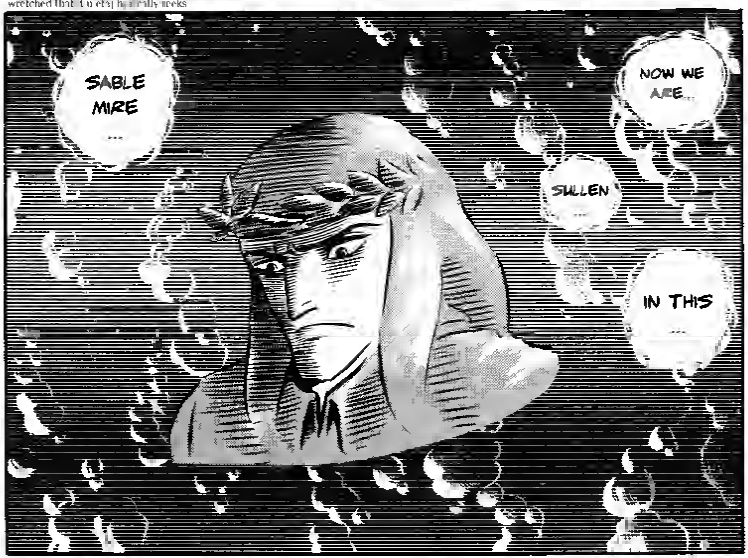

OOOH!

HUH
WHY DO THEY FIGHT!?
W... WHAT IS THIS!?
ABANDONING THEIR BODIES TO POINTLESS RAGE, THOSE FOOLS FOREVER ATTACK EACH OTHER.
THEY ARE THOSE SOULS WHOM ANGER OVERCAME!

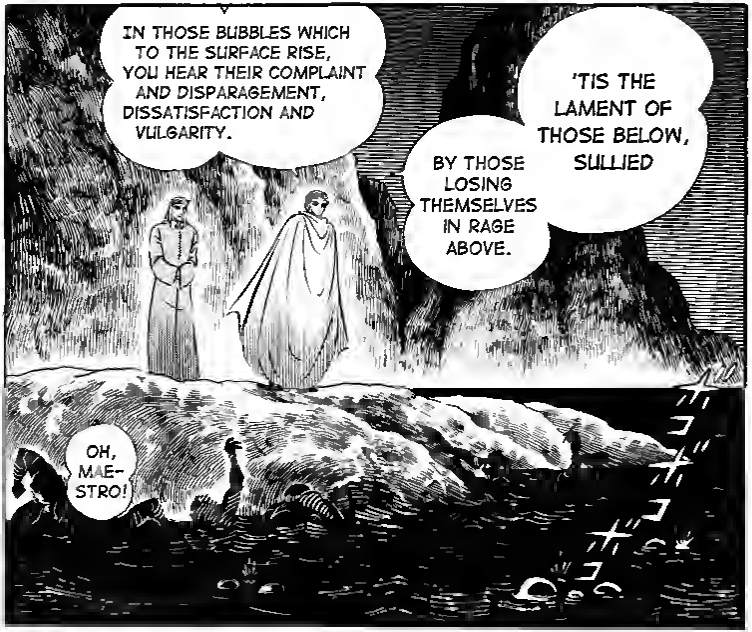
FOR NO REASON DO THEY HATE EACH OTHER,
YET THEY NEVER CEASE THEIR BELLI-GERENCE.
SO GOES THEIR ETERNAL MUTILATION.

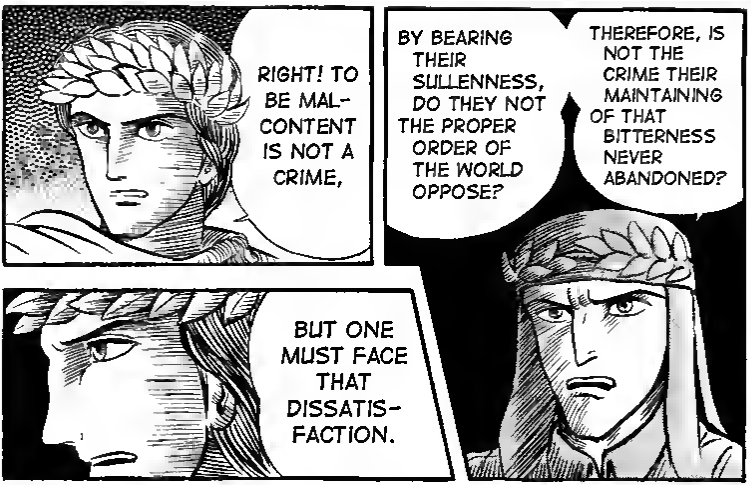

WE
SULLEN WERE IN THE
SWEET AIR WHICH BY THE SUN
IS GLADDENED
BEARING WITHIN OURSELVES
THE SULLEN REEK
THIS HYMN DO THEY KEEP GURGLING IN THEIR THROATS, FOR WITH UNBROKEN WORDS THEY CANNOT SAY IT
THIS TOO FOR CERTAIN KNOW, THAT UNDERNEATH THE WATER DWELLS A MULTITUDE, WHOSE SIGHS INTO THESE BUBBLES MAKE THE SURFACE HEAVE, AS YOUR EYE TELLS YOU WHEREVER IT TURNS

* Sullen reek as in a sullenness that is so wretched that it (e.g.) literally reeks



* Sable very dark

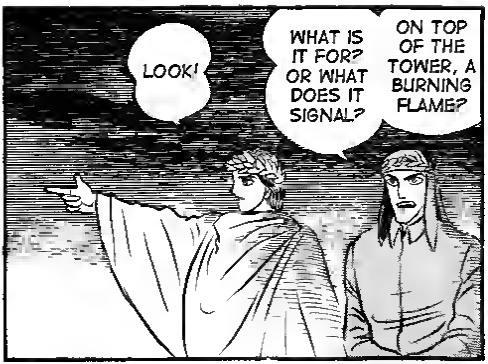

IN THOSE BUBBLES WHICH TO THE SURFACE RISE, YOU HEAR THEIR COMPLAINT AND DISPARAGEMENT, DISSATISFACTION AND VULGARITY.
'TIS THE LAMENT OF THOSE BELOW, SULLIED
BY THOSE LOSING THEMSELVES IN RAGE ABOVE.
OH, MAE-STRO!


RIGHT! TO BE MAL-CONTENT IS NOT A CRIME,
BY BEARING THEIR SULLENNESS, DO THEY NOT THE PROPER ORDER OF THE WORLD OPPOSE?
THEREFORE, IS NOT THE CRIME THEIR MAINTAINING OF THAT BITTERNESS NEVER ABANDONED?
BUT ONE MUST FACE THAT DISSATIS-FACTION.

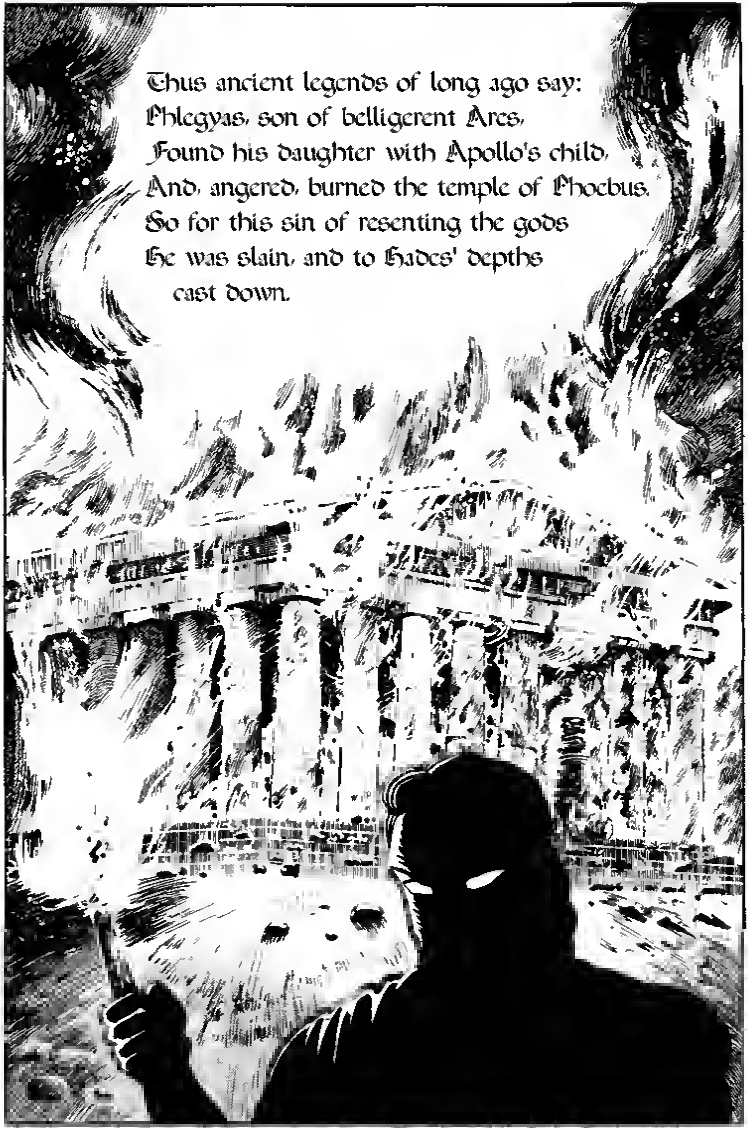
THOSE WHO HAVE FALLEN TO HERE TURNED THEIR RAGE UPON OTHERS. THEY ARE THOSE WITHOUT CARE!
YET THESE WRETCHED SOULS DID NOT THEMSELVES FACE, BUT ONLY STEWED WITHIN THEIR RESENTMENT.
!
UWAAAAA!!
GYAAAAA!!
DAMN YOU! IT'S YOUR FAULT!

THIS IS THE HELL FOR THOSE CORRUPTED SOULS!
AND NOW THEY FORGET THEMSELVES IN VIOLENCE
CORRUPTED RAGE SPURS THEIR BRUTALITY!
THEY ANGRILY CURSED THE WORLD IN VAIN
AND TURNED THEIR DISCONTENT ONTO OTHERS!
コポコポ

WHAT'S THAT TOWER ...?


LOOK!
WHAT IS IT FOR? OR WHAT DOES IT SIGNAL?
ON TOP OF THE TOWER, A BURNING FLAME?

OH! A SMALL BOAT, SWIFTER THAN AN ARROW!
THE WRATHFUL PHLEGYAS!
YES, THAT IS THE FERRY-MAN OF THE STYX


Thus ancient legends of long ago say:
Phlegyas, son of belligerent Ares,
Found his daughter with Apollo's child,
And, angered, burned the temple of Phoebus.
So for this sin of resenting the gods
He was slain, and to Hades' depths
cast down.

* The Phlegyas who steers the ferry of the Styx is not obviously the same Phlegyas described above (Greek and Christian mythology don't mix) -- the name is used by Dante as an allusion

I, PHLEGYAS, SHALL TAKE THY WRETCHED SOULS ACROSS, TO THE CIRCLE MORE DREADFUL YET!
SO YE HAVE ARRIVED, YE LOATHSOME SPIRITS?

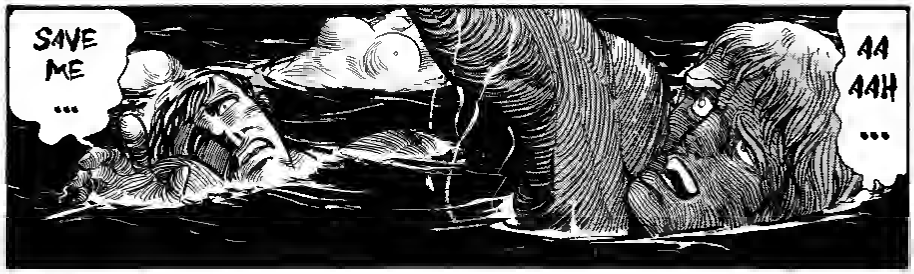
WHAT!?
THEN WHO WAS IT THAT SUMMONED I, PHLEGYAS!?
AH, PHLEGYAS, PHLEGYAS, YOU CRY OUT IN VAIN! FOR WE WISH TO CROSS THIS LAKE AND NO MORE.
UGH! 'TWAS YOU, VIRGIL, YE WRETCHED BASTARD!?

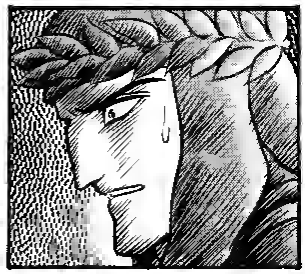
GEH...
SINCE BY DIVINE WILL DO WE PASS THROUGH HELL SHALL YOU NOT FERRY US ACROSS THE STYX?
DO NOT FEAR PHLEGYAS, DANTE!
LET US GO!
Y-YES, MAE-STRO!

SFX
GUOO
I GET IT, WE'LL GO ...
YOU WANTED TO SEE HELL, SO LET US CROSS!
IMPERTINENT BASTARDS, NOW GAZE UPON THE NEXT CIRCLE, SORROWFUL AND BITTER!

SFX: UOOO
WAAAAA!!
ドン
ドン
ドン

MOVE!
ドカ


SAVE ME ...
AA AAH ...



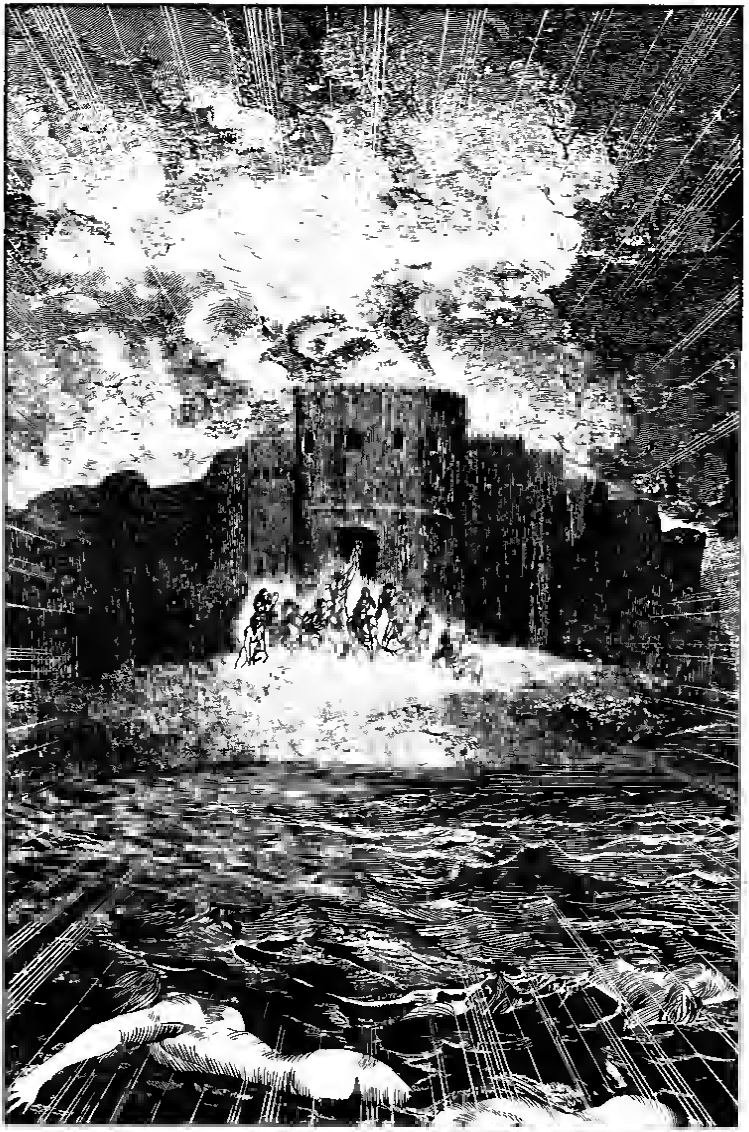
AND WHY TO THIS WRETCHED PLACE HAVE YOU COME?
HEY!
WHO ARE YOU?
PLEASE WAIT!
WAIT!
WILL YOU TAKE ME WITH YOU, AWAY FROM HERE?
ENTREAT US NOT; WE ARE BUT PASSING THROUGH.
SUCH A PITIFUL SOUL ...
DO YOU NOT SEE THAT I AM ONE WHO WEEPS!?
PLEASE DON'T LEAVE!

SURELY YOU WON'T PASS BY MY MOURNFUL FACE?
YES! IF YOU KNOW ME, THEN LET ME GET ON!
YOU ARE PHILLIPO ARGENTI!
WAIT... YOU I KNOW, THOUGH YOU ARE ALL DEFILED!
MAY YOUR TEARS FOREVER FALL IN THIS LAKE!
AS YOU RAVAGED MY BEAUTIFUL FIRENZE!
SILENCE, VILLAIN! YOUR POWER YOU ABUSED,
THIS LAKE IS FIT FOR VERMIN SUCH AS YOU!
NO, YOU'RE MISTAKEN, I AM NO VILLAIN!

DISAPPEAR FROM MY SIGHT, YOU WRETCHED SWINE! MAY YOU SINK, YOU BEAST, IN THE LAKE OF BEASTS!
DAMN YOU, PHILLIPO ARGENTI!
aaaaah

HAHAHAHAHA!
YOU DID IT, VIRGIL...
FUFU FU...
CHE ...

* Dis was also the name of the god of the underworld in ancient mythology (who was later supplanted by Pluto/Hades). The name Dis has since become an alternate name for the underworld in general.



IT IS FROM THE FLAMES WHICH CHARR THE SINNERS; WHAT AWAITS US THERE IS A FLAMING HELL.
LIKE THE SKY OVER A FIELD OF BATTLE...
THE SKY SHINES BRIGHT VERMILLION, MAESTRO...
FIRE ETERNAL BURNING REDDENS THE SKY!

LEAVE!
NEVER!
A LIVE PERSON, IN THE CITY OF DIS!?
LEAVE!
IMPOSSIBLE!
WHAT!? YOU AREN'T DEAD!?
AREN'T YOU YET LIVING!?
ENTER NOT SUCH A PLACE!

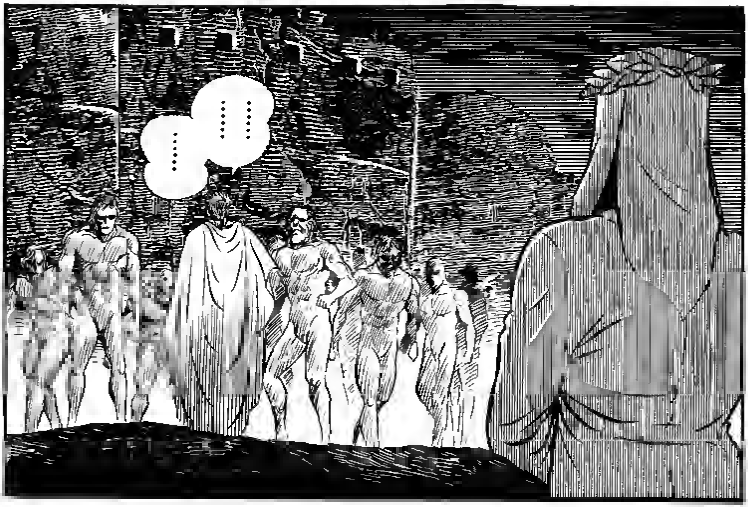
GET OUT! NO LIVING PERSON MAY ENTER!
LEA-VE!
WHO IS THIS, THAT WITHOUT DEATH HAS COME AND GOES THROUGH THE KINGDOM OF THE PEOPLE DEAD!?
WHAT IS THIS!?
IS HELL BUT AN EXHIBITION FOR YOU!?
THEIR SHOUTS "LEAVE!"
……

HAVING COME THUS FAR, DO YOU NOW FALTER?
SHALL WE RETRACE OUR STEPS TOGETHER SWIFTLY?
THEN,
IS NOT GOING FARTHER DENIED TO US?
FREE ARE YOU TO LEAVE, IF SUCH BE YOUR WILL!
IF YOU WISH TO RETURN, THEN GO, RETURN! SUCH A PATH IS NOT FITTED FOR THE WEAK.

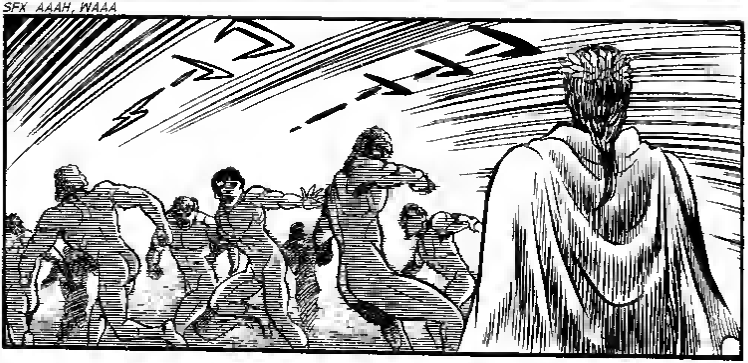
ARE YOU SAYING THAT YOU'LL ABANDON ME...?
DO YOU SAY THAT I MUST RETURN THAT WAY, GUARDED BY DREAD PLUTUS AND CERBERUS!?
SUCH A THING IS FAR BEYOND MY STRE-NGTH!

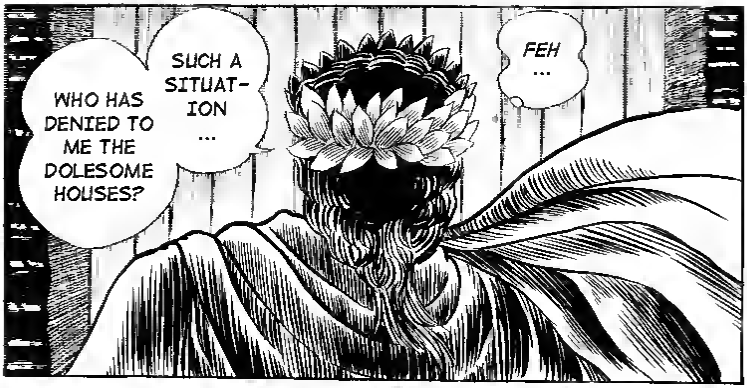
YOU DARE COME HERE, BASTARDS!?
IS THIS NOT THE LAND OF THE DEAD?
LEAVE!
LEAVE!
TURN AROUND! LEAVE, CURSED PERSON ALIVE!
SHOUTING: LEAVE, LEAVE, TURN BACK, TURN BACK
MAESTRO, I PLEAD, PLEASE ABANDON ME NOT!
MAE-STRO ...

FOR THROUGH THIS CITY HAVE I PASSED BEFORE.
THEN COME WITH ME, AND STRAY NOT FROM MY SIDE!
WHO HAS SO BOLDLY ENTERED THESE DOMINIONS!
COME YOU BY YOURSELF, AND LET HIM DEPART.
TRY, IF HE CAN, FOR YOU SHALL REMAIN HERE!
LET HIM RETURN ALONE BY HIS MAD ROAD!



SFX: AAAH, WAAA




WHO HAS DENIED TO ME THE DOLESOME HOUSES?
SUCH A SITUAT-ION ...
FEH ...

MAESTRO... MAESTRO, PLEASE LEAD ME TO SAFETY.
.....

FEAR NOT, FOR I WILL CONQUER IN THE TRIAL, WHATEVER FOR DEFENSE WITHIN BE PLANNED.
IS OUR PATH AT HAND ENDED BY THIS GATE?
* Here referring to divine power
DANTE!
LET US REST HERE FOR A WHILE.
AH, BUT ...
SINCE OUR PASSAGE THROUGH HERE IS GUARANTEED NONE CAN TAKE FROM US, IT BY SUCH* IS GIVEN.
NEITHER THE DEAD NOR VILLAINS CAN HALT US.

SO GIRD YOURSELF, DANTE, FOR THOSE HARDSHIPS!
BUT, AS YOU PASS THROUGH THIS CITY OF WOE, THERE WILL BE GREAT HARDSHIPS AND MISERY.
FOR DIS ...
IS A CITY OF AGONY!
AND THEY CANNOT REPEL US FOREVER.

NOTES

REGARDING THE CHAPTER

Regarding Phlegyas: As I mentioned briefly in the chapter, Phlegyas isn't really meant to be the same figure as the Phlegyas of Greek mythology -- though Dante based his Hell on many of the same attributes as Hades, it was intended as the Christian (and thus the only) Hell. Rather, the name was used by Dante as an allusion -- a properly-educated reader would, upon reading the name, know what sort of person Phlegyas was. Go included the background because most readers of this manga, on the other hand, would -- like me, before I Googled it -- have no idea.

Regarding Filippo Argenti: Little is known about the actual identity of this person; note, however, that "Argenti" may be a reference to the practice of shoeing a horse with silver (argenti).

Regarding Dis: As a note, the dialogue between Dante and Virgil about Virgil telling Dante to leave if he doesn't want to continue was largely added in by Go. In the actual poem, Virgil just tells Dante not to worry because he won't abandon him. Also, those who stand outside the gate are -- in the original poem -- the fallen angels (who allied with Lucifer), described thus:

> More than a thousand at the gates I saw
> Out of the Heavens rained down [...]
>
> - Longfellow's translation of Dante's Inferno, Canto VIII, lines 86-87

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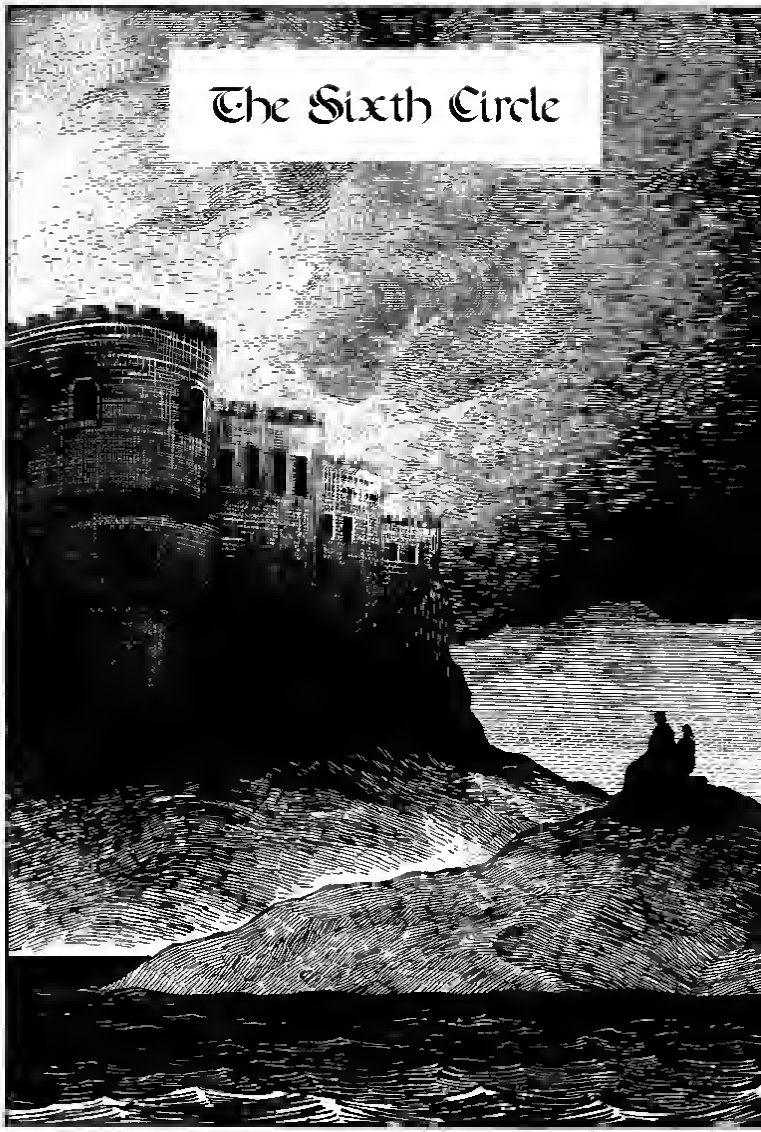
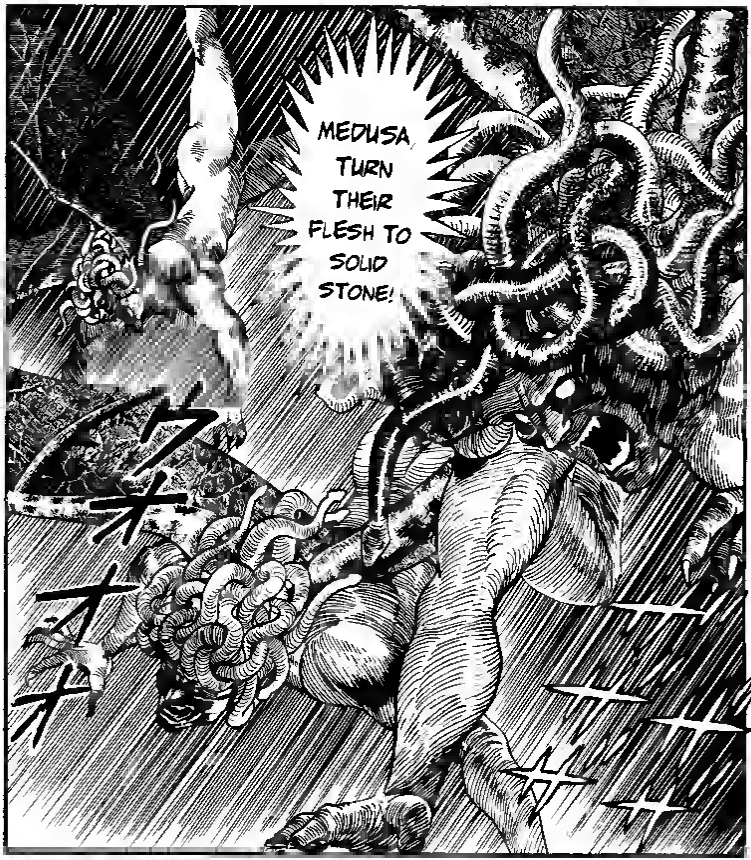
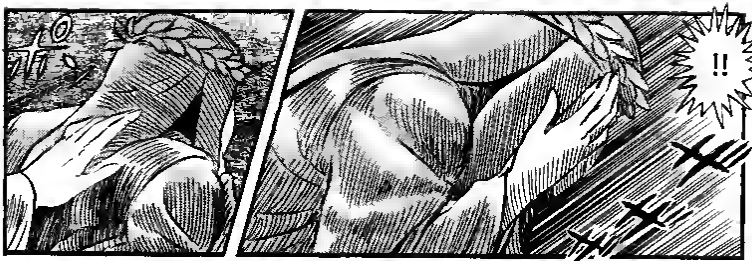

The Sixth Circle

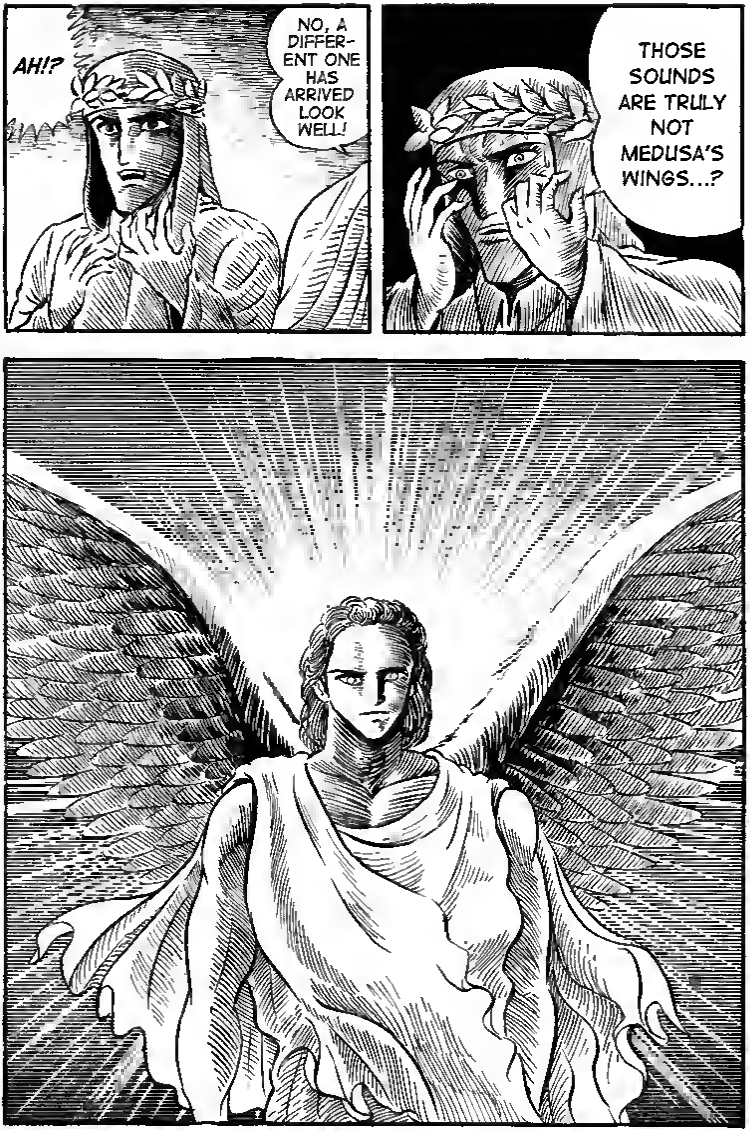
IT MUST BE...
WHAT IS THAT!?
MEDUSA!?
MEDUSA!!
CLOSE YOUR EYES, YOU MUST NOT LOOK!
TO LIFELESS STONE WILL THOSE WHO SEE HER TURN!
AMONGST THEM MEDUSA, QUEEN OF ENDLESS WOE!
THERE, THE THREE HELLISH FURIES STAINED WITH BLOOD!

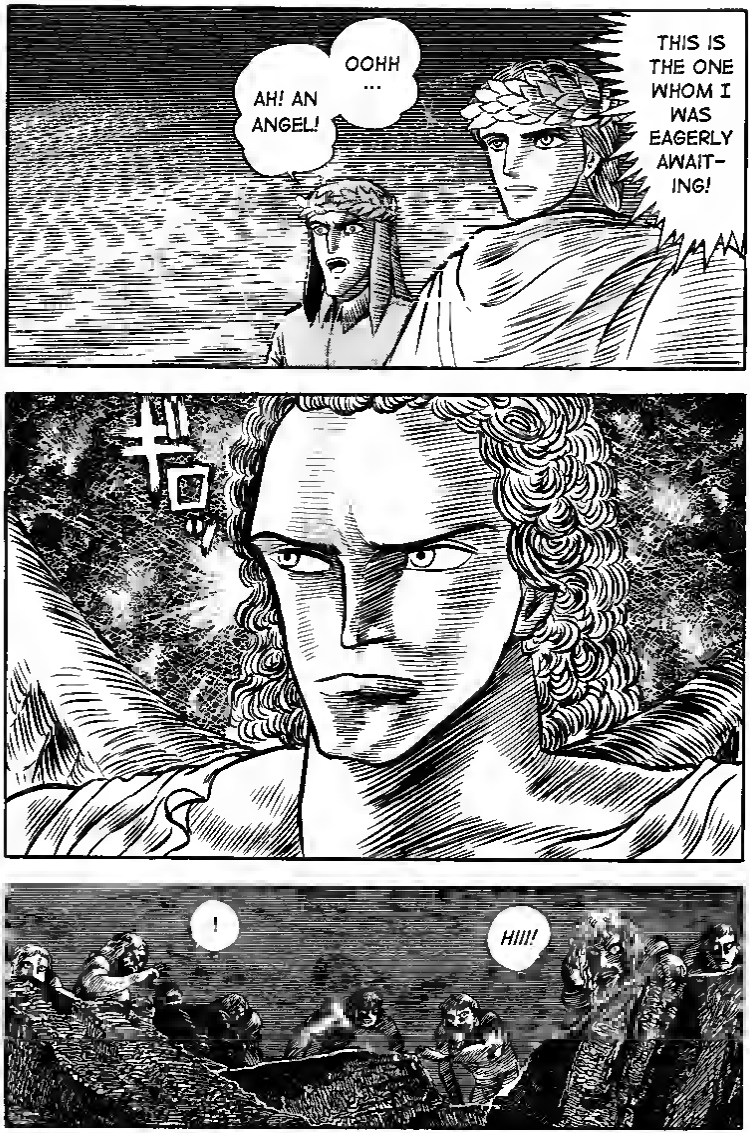
The Gorgon sisters, of Greek myth and lore,
Stheno, Medusa, and Euryale were:
In limb and motion feminine they seemed;
Around them greenest hydras twisting rolled
Their volumes; adders and cerastes crept
Instead of hair, and their fierce temples bound.
Perseus, Grecian hero, used the shield
By Athena gifted as a mirror
And slew with ease the transfixed Medusa.


MEDUSA, TURN THEIR FLESH TO SOLID STONE!
クオオオ

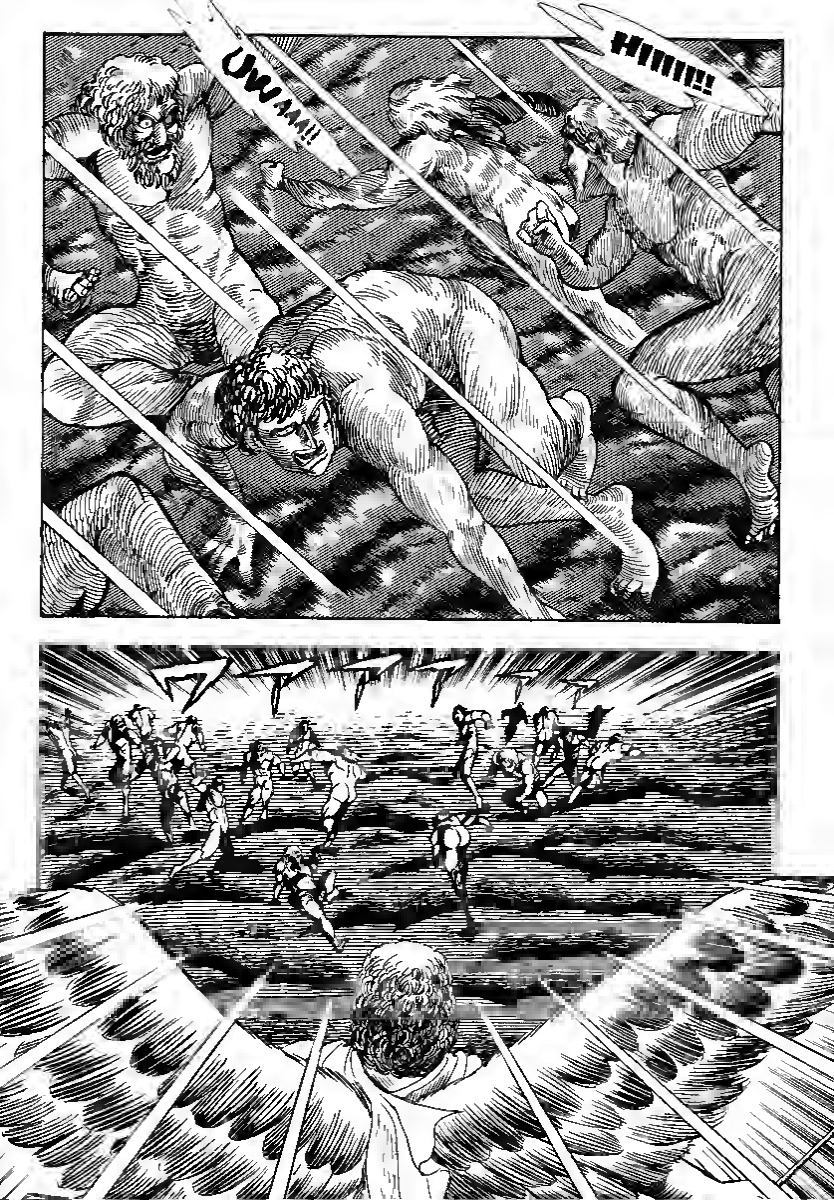

!!

OPEN YOUR EYES. THOSE FEARED ONES HAVE NOT COME.


AH!?
NO, A DIFFERENT ONE HAS ARRIVED LOOK WELL!
THOSE SOUNDS ARE TRULY NOT MEDUSA'S WINGS...?

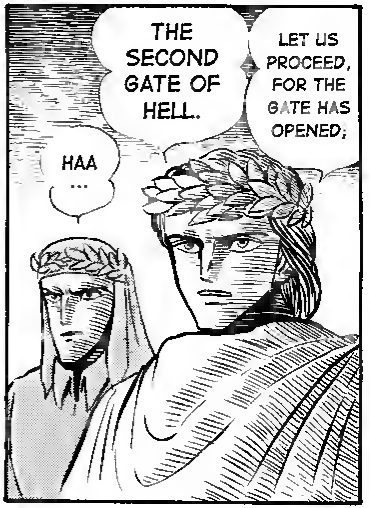

AH! AN ANGEL!
OOHH ...
THIS IS THE ONE WHOM I WAS EAGERLY AWAIT-ING!
!
HIII!

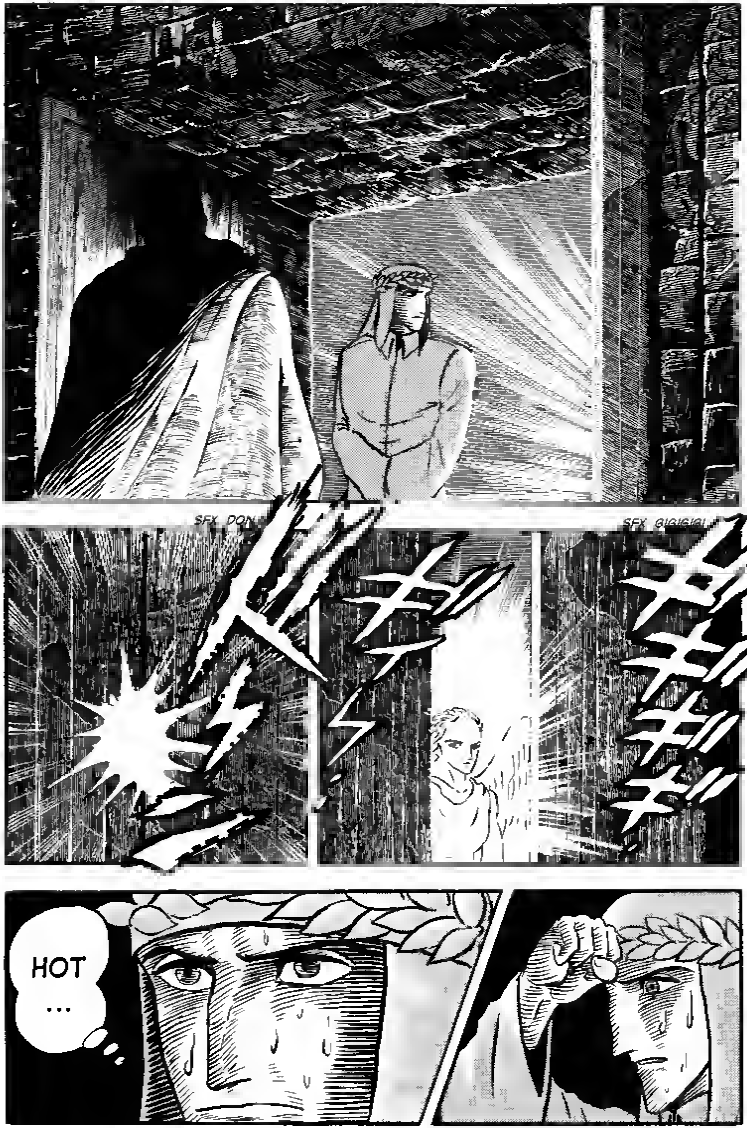
HOW MUCH TORMENT SHALL YOU ENDURE, DAMNED ONES, BEFORE UNDERSTANDING DAWNS UPON YOU!?
WHENCE IS THIS ARROGANCE WITHIN YOU COUCHED?
OH BANISHED OUT OF HEAVEN, PEOPLE DESPISED!


UWAAA!!
HHH!!!
ワアアア

SFX WAAA, KYAAAA
AAAA
SFX DOOO

!?
HII!
SFX DOOOON


THE SECOND GATE OF HELL..
LET US PROCEED, FOR THE GATE HAS OPENED;
HAA ....


SFX: DON
SFX: GIGIGI
HOT
...

CAN MY MORTAL SELF TRULY ENDURE SUCH?
THE SKY IS PURPLE DYED, FROM THE FIRES; BARD, YOU SHALL SOON SEE THE SINNERS BURNING.
WITNESS THE REDDISH LIGHT THAT BURNS THE SKY!
YOU CANNOT UNDERSTAND THEIR SUFFERING ...
THE DEAD SCORCHED ARE BY EVER-BURNING FLAME, AND THEIR CHARRED BODIES CRY OUT IN ANGUISH.
YET, YOU MUST TAKE CAREFUL NOTE OF SUCH THINGS, FOR IS IT NOT YOUR DUTY TO DO SO?
Y... YES!

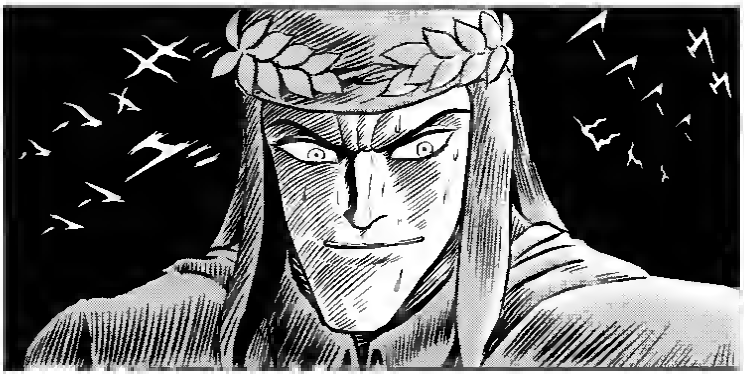
ドドドドド
ドドドドド

* Sepulcher a tomb or grave

ガガガ
SFX AAAH
SFX GAAA GOOO

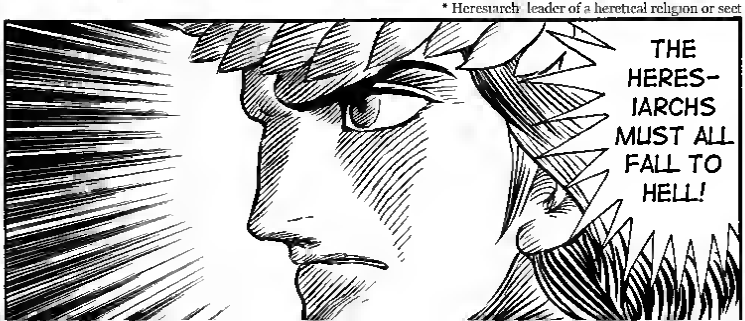
AAAHH...
AAAH
...
HAA
AA...

SFX: KYAAA
キャあああ
ドドドドド
ゴゴゴ



OH, BUT MAESTRO, WHAT ARE ALL THESE PEOPLE WHO, HAVING SEPULTURE WITHIN THESE TOMBS, MAKE THEMSELVES AUDIBLE BY DOLEFUL SIGHS?

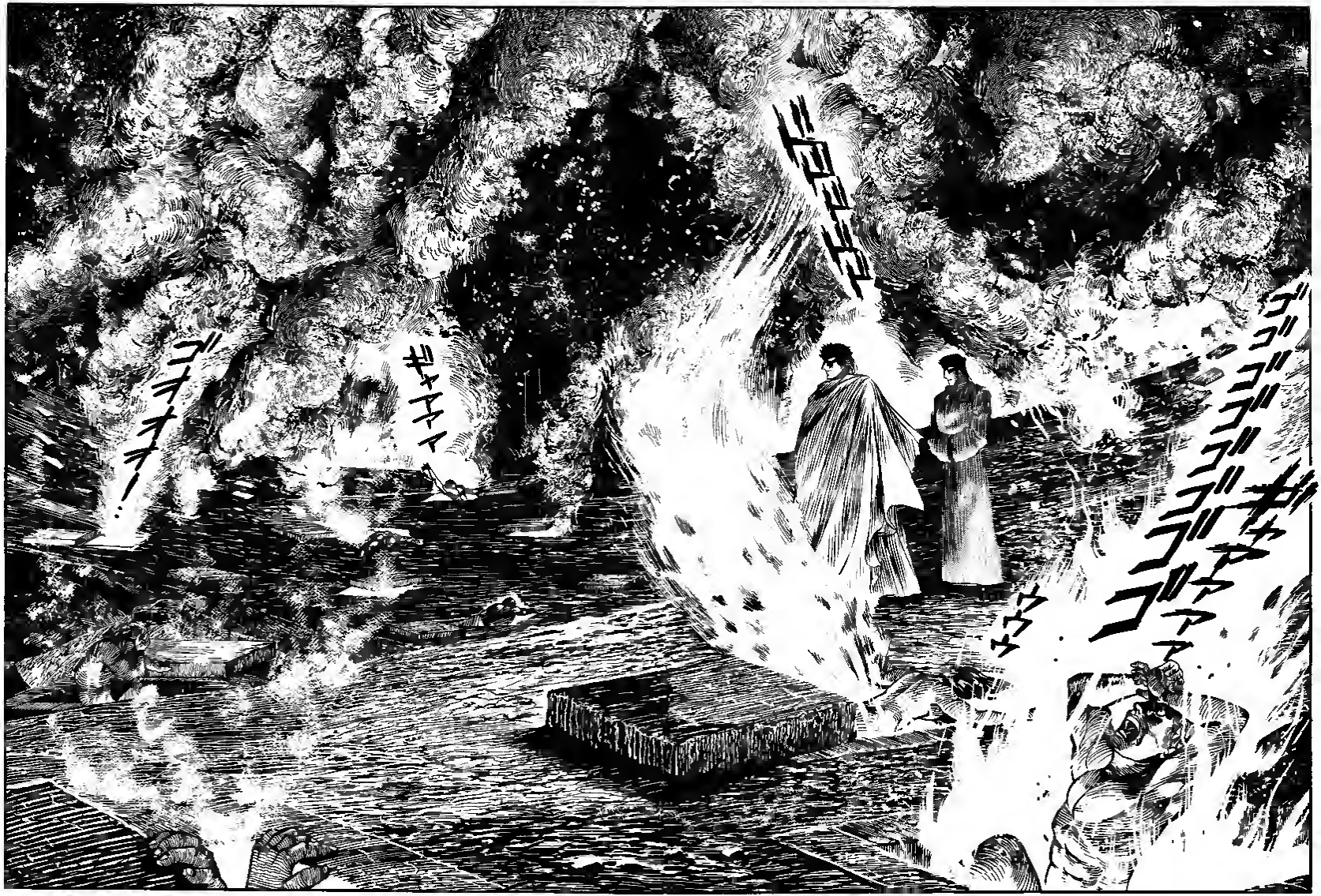
* Heresiarch: leader of a heretical religion or sect



SFX: GOOO, GYAAAA
HERETICS!? HERESY IS SUCH A GREAT CRIME?
CERT-AINLY! FOR THEY ARE THE TRUE SINNERS!
SFX GYAAAA

THEY FROM THE TRUE PATH OF GOD STRAYED AFAR, WORSHIPPING CARELESSLY THEIR FALSE GODS!
WHAT OTHER FATE BUT HELL IS FIT FOR THEM?
A FALSE RELIGION IS A PROFOUND SIN!

THOSE WHO FROM THE HOT SOUTHERN LAND HAD COME SPREAD HERESY THROUGHOUT OUR HOLY LANDS,
AND DRAG-GED TO CONF-USION MANY OF OURS!
THEY ARE THOSE WHO REBELLED AGAINST THE PATH OF REVERENCE TO THE ONE, TRUE TEACHING!
SO IT IS JUST THAT SUCH SINNERS ARE HERE, SCORCHED ETERNALLY WITHIN SEPULCHERS!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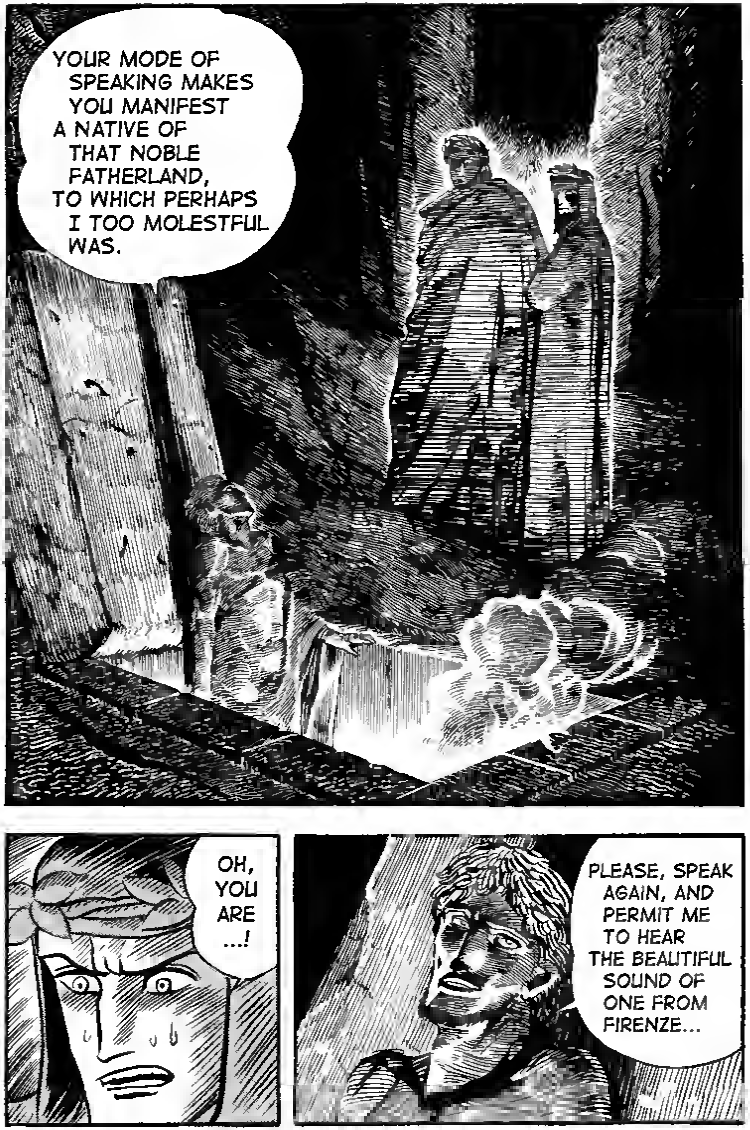
OUR TEACHINGS ARE UNKNOWN TO THOSE WHO LIVE IN THE SOUTHERN LANDS; DO THOSE WHO RECEIVE THEIR OWN TEACHINGS TRULY DESERVE SUCH FLAMES?
BUT STILL ... ARE HERETICS TRULY SINNERS?
!?
OH, TUSCAN, WHO THROUGH THE CITY OF FIRE GOES ALIVE, AND SPEAKS SUCH WORDS MODESTLY!
AH! YOU, PLEASE STAY YOUR FOOTSTEPS IN THIS PLACE.

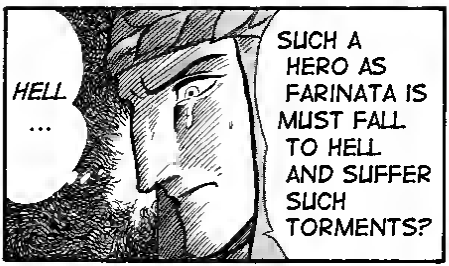

YOUR MODE OF SPEAKING MAKES YOU MANIFEST A NATIVE OF THAT NOBLE FATHERLAND, TO WHICH PERHAPS I TOO MOLESTFUL WAS.
OH, YOU ARE ...!
PLEASE, SPEAK AGAIN, AND PERMIT ME TO HEAR THE BEAUTIFUL SOUND OF ONE FROM FIRENZE...

FARINATA, GHIBELLINE GENERAL,
WHO LED YOUR FACTION AT MONTAPERTI
TO VICTORY OVER MY OWN GUELPHS.
With victory drunk, his allies then wished
To burn down the whole city of Firenze.
Farinata, however, protested,
And became the hero who saved Firenze.
Manente degli Uberti, known too
As Farinata, Ghibelline leader,
Defeated the Guelphs at Montaperti.

DANTE ALIGHIERI.
MY NAME IS DANTE.
COULD YOU TELL ME, PERHAPS, WHAT IS YOUR NAME?
WHO ARE YOU THAT CALLS ME BY MY OWN NAME?
OH, THE GUELPH FACTION... THOSE WHO AGAINST US FOUGHT HONORABLY IN BRAVE DEFIANCE?
ONE WHO BEARS THE LINEAGE OF THE GUELPHS!

GENERAL FARIN-ATA!
YES, THOSE ONES!
AND THOSE WHO IN THE END CHASED US AWAY...
THAT YOU ONCE AGAIN RETURN TO THE WORLD ...
BEFORE LONG, YOU TOO WILL KNOW OF SUCH THINGS ...
OF NAV-IGATING THE FLOW OF THIS WORLD ...
THE DIFFIC-ULTY OF LEADING PEOPLE,
I PRAY ...
AND I PRAY FOR PEACE FOR YOUR DESCEN-DANTS ...

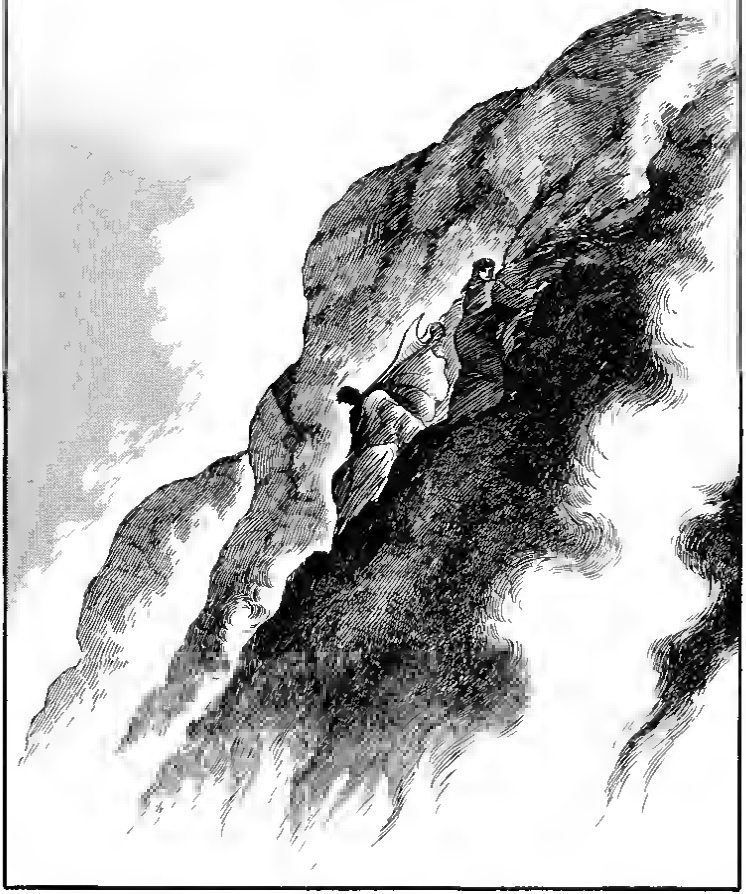
ドーン

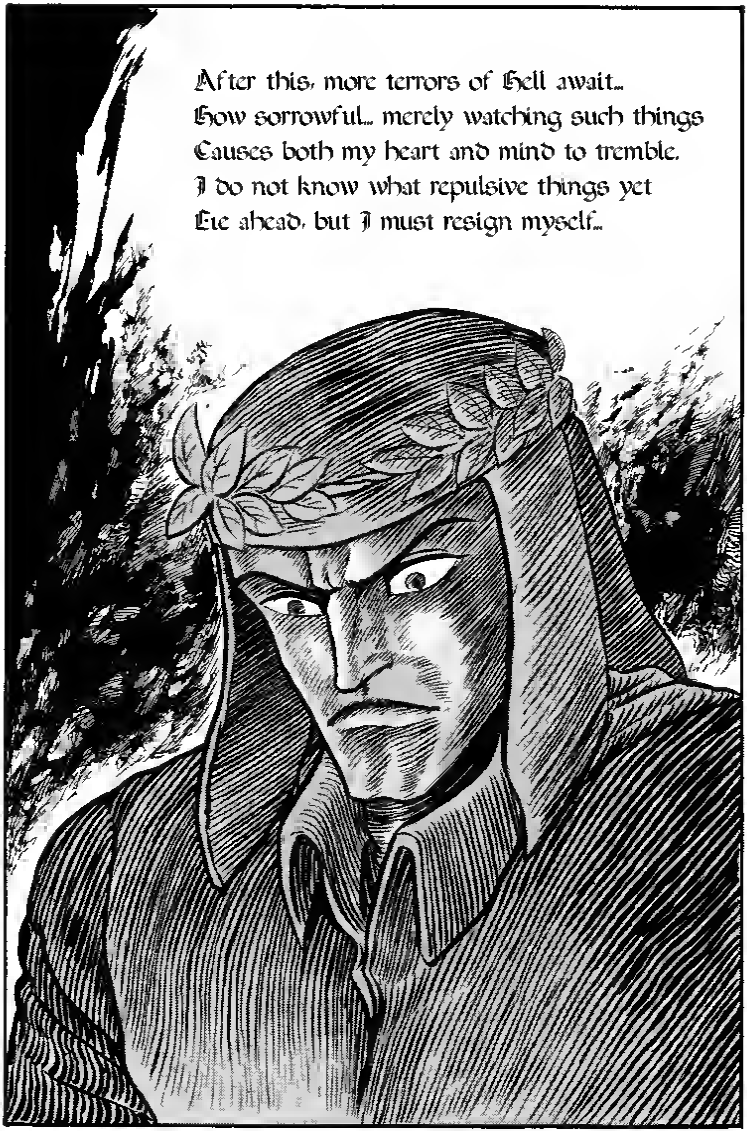

HELL ...
SUCH A HERO AS FARINATA IS MUST FALL TO HELL AND SUFFER SUCH TORMENTS?

……

* The tomb reads "Anastasius Pape," i.e., Pope Anastasius II. See note at end of chapter

Thus, now I, Dante Alighieri,
Guided by my maestro, noble Virgil,
Go further into the deep, dark abyss.
When or how soon it will end, I know not.
So we continue upon our journey.




After this, more terrors of Hell await...
How sorrowful... merely watching such things
Causes both my heart and mind to tremble.
I do not know what repulsive things yet
Lie ahead, but I must resign myself...

NOTES

REGARDING THE CHAPTER

Regarding Farinata: The history in the chapter is pretty accurate, though it leaves out the critical detail of why Farinata is a heretic. In short, Farinata shared the views of Epicurus (that the soul was part of the body and thus died when the body did). For this, his body was exhumed after his death and burned for heresy.

Regarding Pope Anastasius II: Anastasius II was purported to have allowed a heretic to share in communion, for this, Dante places him in the 6th circle with the rest of the heretics.

In general: One thing to note is that Dante, in the original poem, never doubts that the sinners deserve what punishment they get. His hesitation in this manga was just added by Go to humanize his character a bit.

THIS CHAPTER TRANSLATED
& EDITED BY
nihil sine nefas
NOTHING WITHOUT SIN
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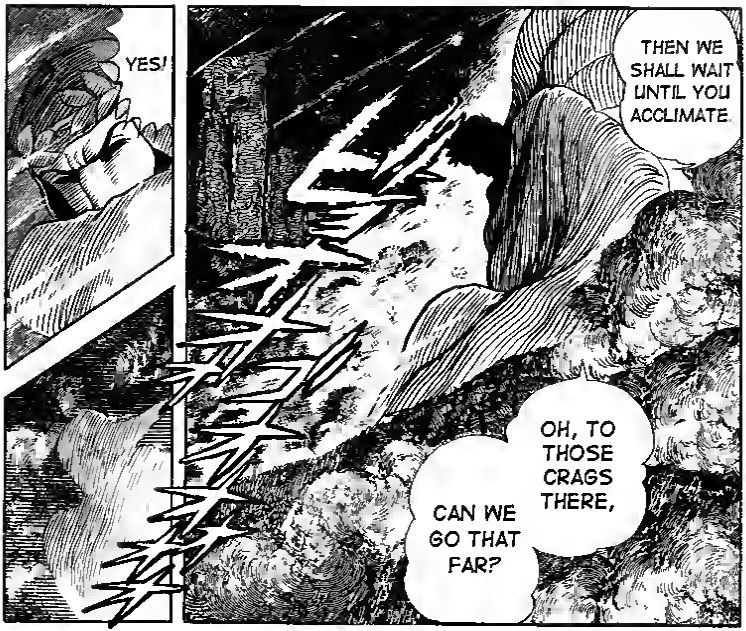
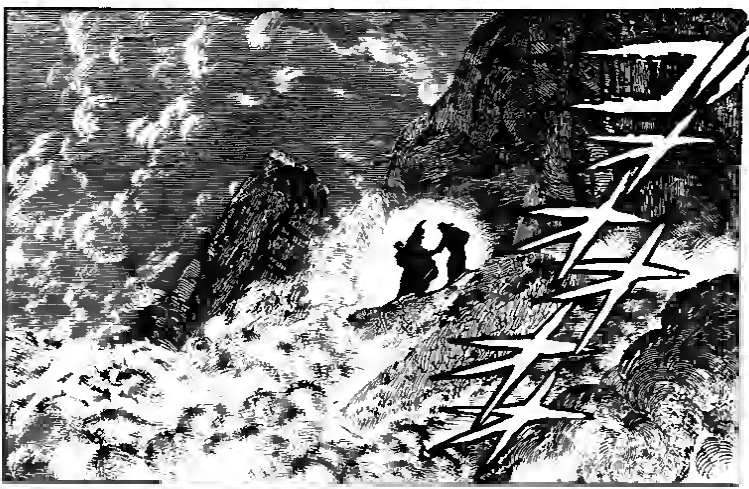
The Winds of Cocytus

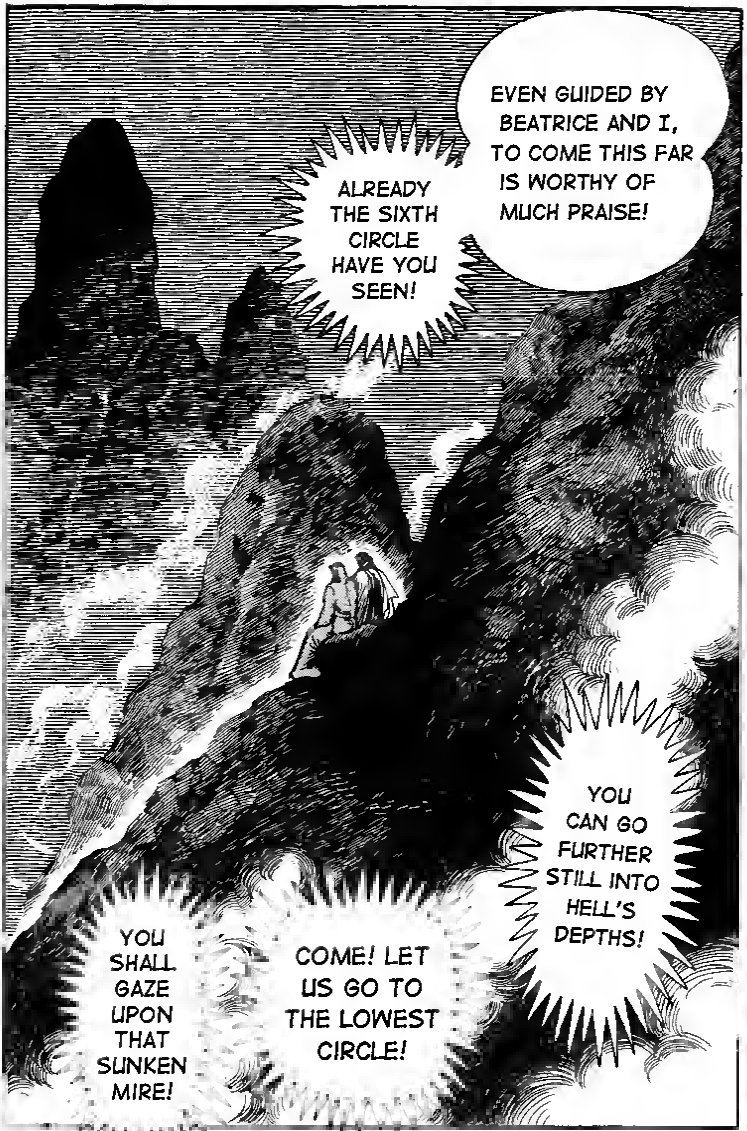
IS IT NOW DIFFICULT FOR YOU, DANTE?
YES ...
THE CHILLING WIND WHICH FROM THE DEPTHS BLOWS DOES NOW MORE AND MORE GROW EVEN COLDER
AND THE ODOR NOW REEKS SO PUNGENTLY, SURELY SOME POISON EVAPORATES IT
UNDERSTANDABLE

FROM COCYTUS, LOWEST OF HELL'S STRATAS, THIS WIND BLOWS UP, REEKING OF AGONY.
NO FURTHER THAN THIS CAN I NOW ADVANCE ..
THAT'S IMPOSS-IBLE ...
AND WHEN WE DESCEND TO THAT LAST CIRCLE, MUCH MORE SEVERE WILL THESE SAME WINDS BECOME!


YES!
THEN WE SHALL WAIT UNTIL YOU ACCLIMATE.
OH, TO THOSE CRAGS THERE,
CAN WE GO THAT FAR?



haa...
haa...
haaaa...
haaaaa...
DANTE, SURELY THIS MUST BE HARD FOR YOU.
PHYSICAL STRENGTH MATTERS NOT, IN SUCH THINGS, THOUGH FEW COULD ACCOMPLISH WHAT YOU HAVE DONE!
FOR ONE STILL OF MORTAL FLESH TO CROSS HELL, SUCH A JOURNEY DEMANDS MUCH OF ONESELF.
YET, AS FAR AS THE SIXTH CIRCLE YOU'VE COME!
FOR THIS IS A JOURNEY WHERE ONE MUST SEE THE TORTURED AND TORMENTED SOULS OF HELL.
THUS THIS ODYSSEY TRIES THE VERY HEART!
IT IS A QUESTION OF YOUR FORCE OF WILL!


EVEN GUIDED BY BEATRICE AND I, TO COME THIS FAR IS WORTHY OF MUCH PRAISE!
ALREADY THE SIXTH CIRCLE HAVE YOU SEEN!
YOU CAN GO FURTHER STILL INTO HELL'S DEPTHS!
COME! LET US GO TO THE LOWEST CIRCLE!
YOU SHALL GAZE UPON THAT SUNKEN MIRE!

UNDER THE GATES OF DIS HAVE YOU TRAVELED;
'TWAS THE HELL OF THOSE WHO DISOBEYED GOD.
SUCH WERE THOSE WHO LEFT THE PATH OF VIRTUE!

THE SEVENTH CIRCLE IS FOR THE VIOLENT.
DIVIDED INTO THREE LAYERS IT EXISTS, EACH PART FOR A DIFFERENT SORT OF SIN,
AND FITTED WITH A DIFFERENT TORMENT.

SO GREAT IS THE NUMBER OF SUCH SINNERS...
WHY INTO THREE LAYERS IS IT SECTIONED?
YES, MAE-STRO!
TO THE SEV-ENTH CIR-CLE ...
LET US DESC-END ...

NOTES
REGARDING THE CHAPTER

Not much to say here, since none of this chapter is really directly from the poem.

THIS QUOTE WAS TRANSLATED
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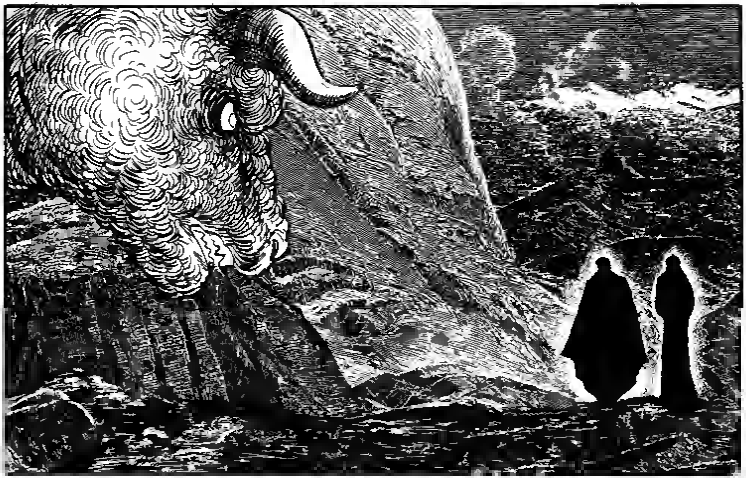
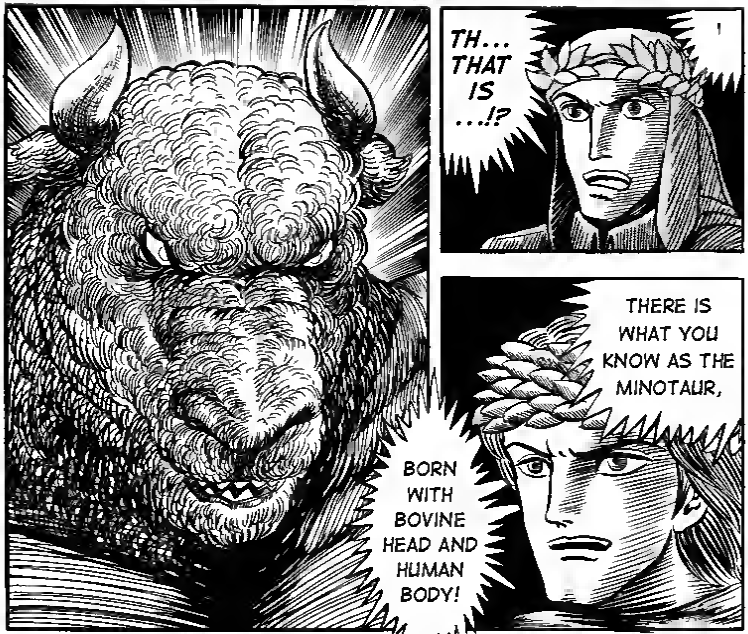
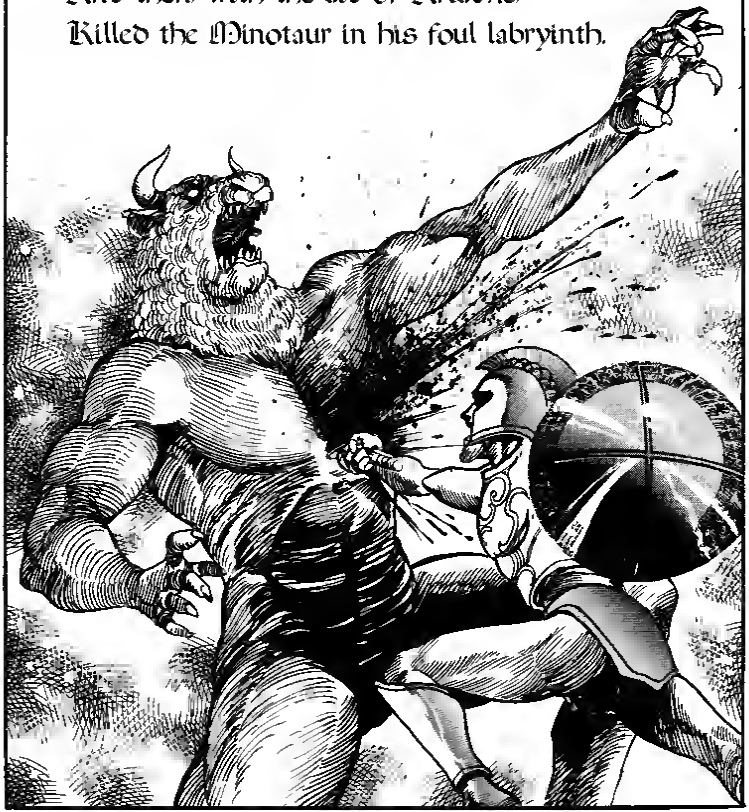
SFX BLOOOO
The Seventh Circle




TH... THAT IS ...!?
THERE IS WHAT YOU KNOW AS THE MINOTAUR,
BORN WITH BOVINE HEAD AND HUMAN BODY!

Pasiphae, wife of Cretian king Minos,
Lusted for the bull by Poseidon given,
And so inside a wooden cow, built by
Daedalus, master craftsmen, to the bull
She went and with it exchanged her passions.
For this her punishment was a child
Cursed with head of bull and body of man.

Minotaur of shameful birth by the king
Was imprisoned in Daedalus's maze.
Seven men and women of Athens born
Were sacrificed yearly to the foul beast.
Theseus, Athenian prince, enraged,
Offered himself as supposed sacrifice
And then, with the aid of Ariadne,
Killed the Minotaur in his foul labryinth.



I SHALL TELL YOU: YOUR SISTER, ARIADNE!
WHO DO YOU THINK TOLD HIM HOW TO KILL YOU?
WHO DO YOU THINK AIDED THAT MURD-EROUS PRINCE?
BUOO!!

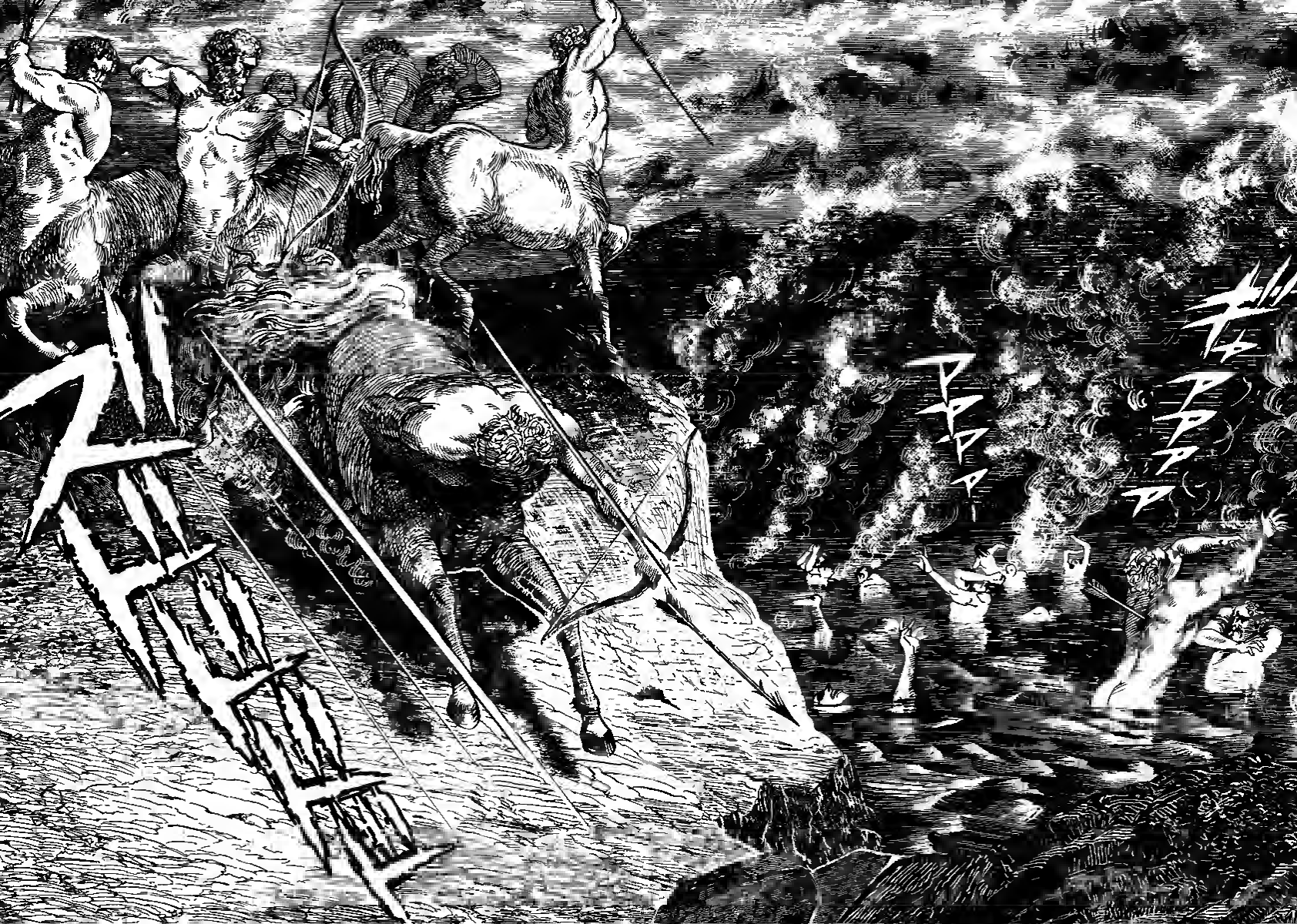
YES!
NOW RUN, AND DO NOT CEASE 'TIL WE HAVE PASSED!
OH SAD MONSTER, BY YOUR OWN SISTER KILLED !!
BE ENRAGED! WEEP! ABANDON SANITY!

アオオオー
SFX: HAA, HAA, HAAAA
はあ
はあ
はあ
はあ

SFX: GYAA
SFX: ZAHA (SCORCHING)
SFX: AAAAH
SFX: KYAA

WHOE'ER BY VIOLENCE DOES INJURE OTHERS.
THE RIVER OF BLOOD, WITHIN WHICH BOILING IS
THAT IS... BLOOD! IT'S A BOILING LAKE OF BLOOD!
IN THE RUBY-RED SEA THEY THEMSELVES SHED, THESE SINNERS RECEIVE ETERNAL ANGUISH.
SOME WHO SEEK TO ESCAPE THAT BLOODIED SEA!
OH!

GUA!
AH! THAT!?
SFX DODODODO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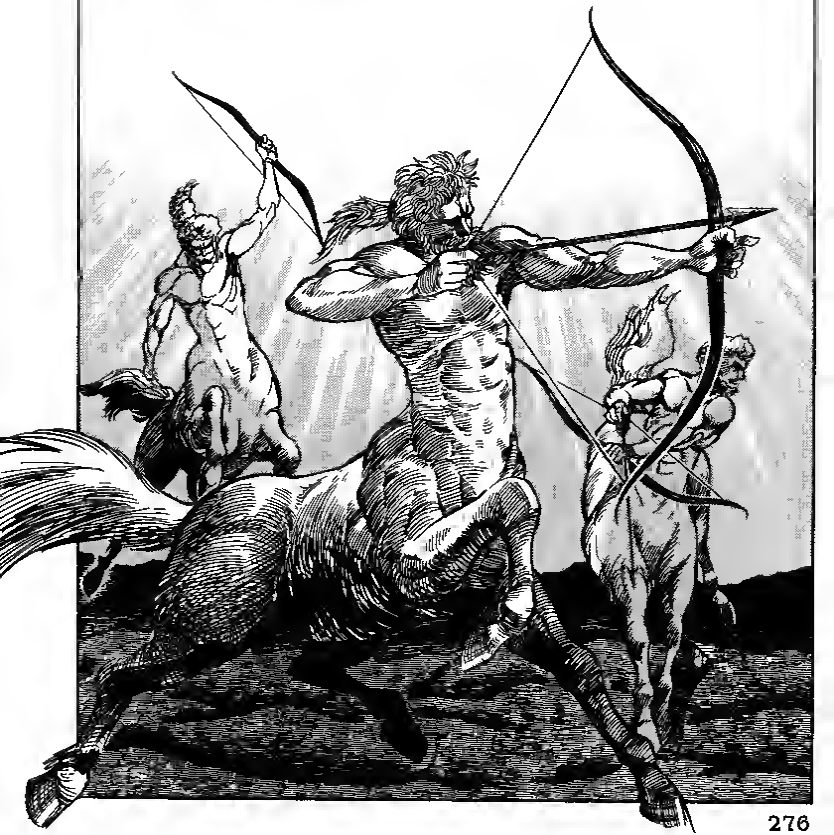
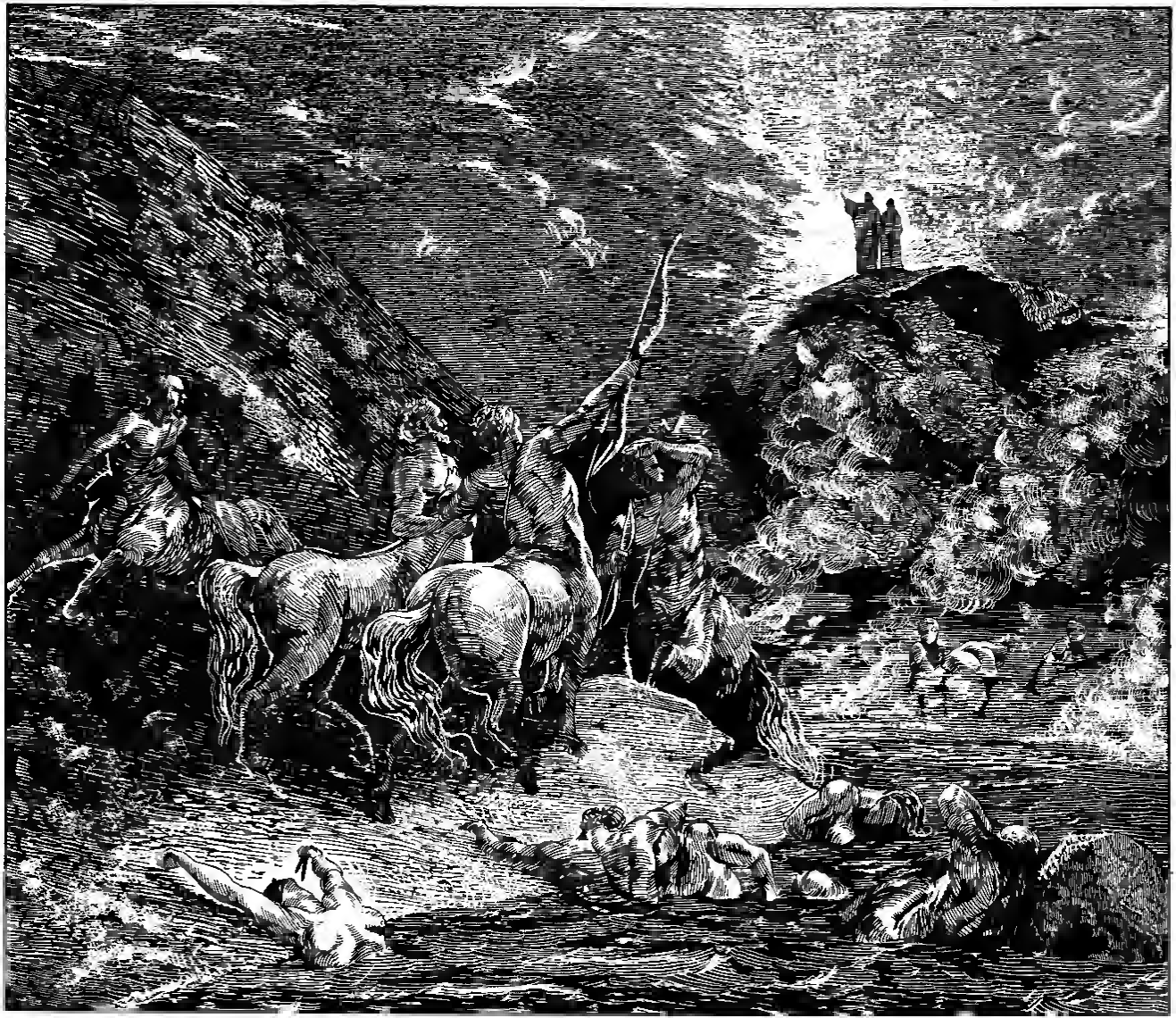
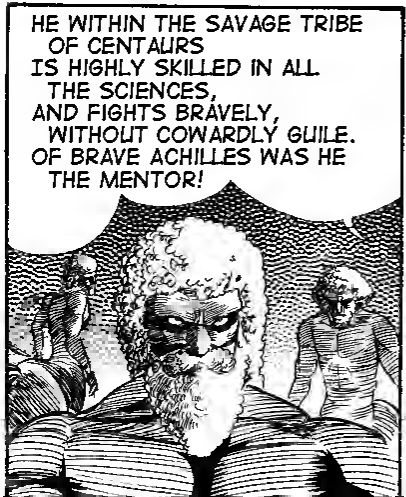
ドドドド

Centaurs, formed partly of man and horse each,
Who first came from savage Thessaly's rocks,
Their muscles and bones hardened just as much,
Skilled masters of horses, peerless hunters,
Rider and horse at last became as one,
it is said, appearing as half of each!



OF FLEEING, FOR HERE ONE CANNOT ESCAPE FROM THE SHARP ARROWS WHICH THOSE CENTAURS SHOOT.
SOON THEY WILL KNOW THE TRUE FUTILITY
THEY'RE CENTAURS ...?
IT IS I, VIRGIL!
WAIT, CHIRON!
WA!

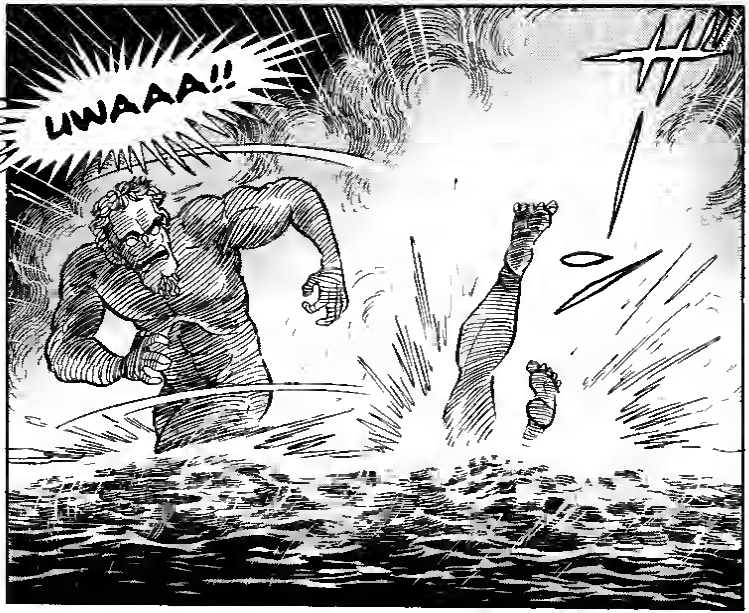



HE WITHIN THE SAVAGE TRIBE OF CENTAURS IS HIGHLY SKILLED IN ALL THE SCIENCES, AND FIGHTS BRAVELY, WITHOUT COWARDLY GUILE. OF BRAVE ACHILLES WAS HE THE MENTOR!

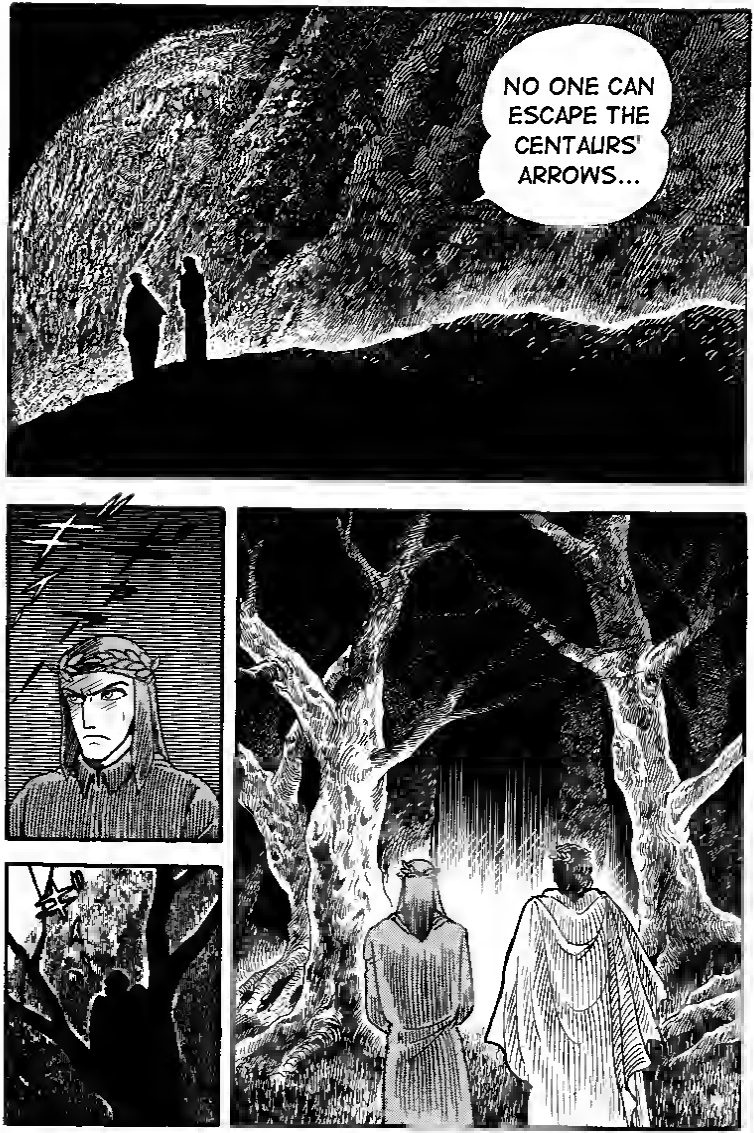
* Kronos (or Cronus), father of Zeus, is better known for devouring his children after hearing a prophecy that they would overthrow him.

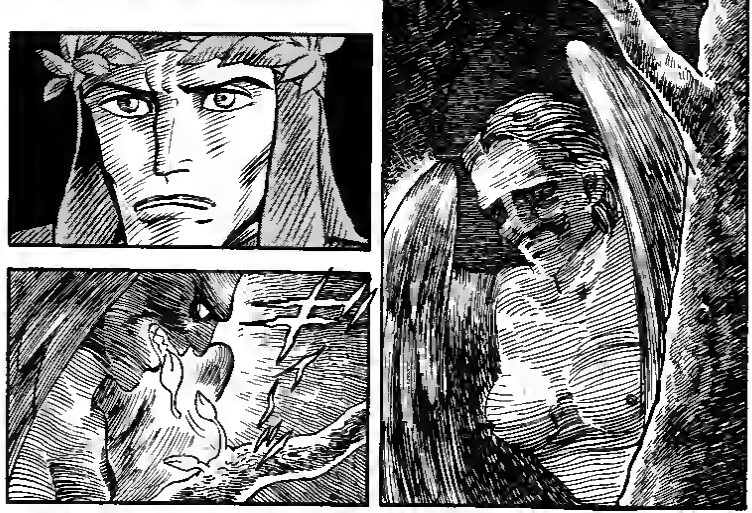
Achilles, child of goddess Thetis,
Was dipped in the river Styx by her hand
And all his body immortal became--
Save for his heel, by which she had held him.
But as he fled from Trojan shores, defeated,
The arrow of Paris struck his bare heel
And slew brave, near-immortal Achilles.

THAT IS THE THESSA-LONIAN TYRANT, ALEXAN-DER!
GUA!

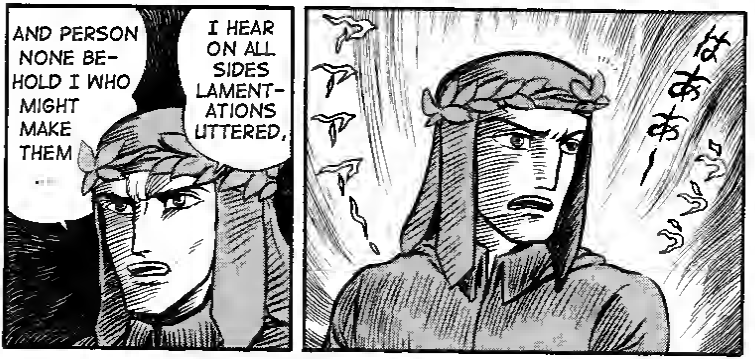


 * Azzolino, or Ezzolino di Romano, Lord of Padua, Vicenza, Verona, and Brescia, who died in 1260. His atrocities form the subject of a Latin tragedy, Eccerinis, by Albertino Mussato of Padua, contemporary of Dante and the most elegant writer of Latin verse of that age.


NO ONE CAN ESCAPE THE CENTAURS' ARROWS...



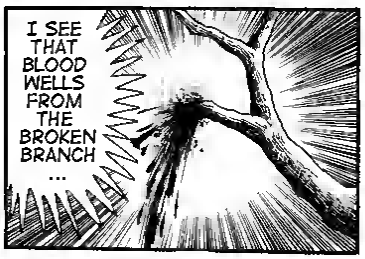
BROAD WINGS HAVE THEY, AND NECKS AND FACES HUMAN,
AND FEET WITH CLAWS, AND THEIR GREAT BELLIES FLEDGED;
THEY MAKE LAMENTS UPON THE WONDROUS TREES.
THERE DO THE HIDEOUS HARPIES MAKE THEIR NESTS...

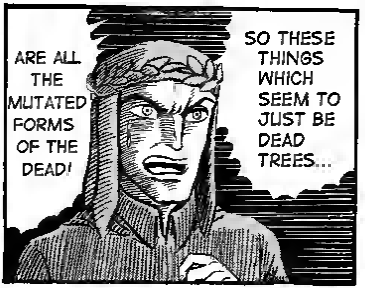

AND PERSON NONE BEHOLD I WHO MIGHT MAKE THEM
I HEAR ON ALL SIDES LAMENTATIONS UTTERED,

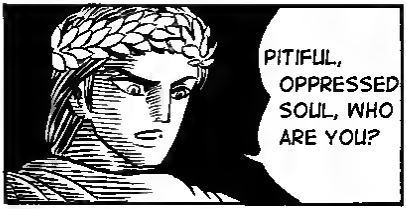
THE BRANCH...?
BREAK OFF THE TWIG THERE, IF YOU WISH TO KNOW.

EH!?
HAVE YOU NO SPIRIT OF PITY WHATSOEVER?
AH! MY FINGER! WHY DO YOU MANGLE ME!?
GRAAAA-

SO THEY BECOME DEAD TREES, ROTTING AWAY!
HERE IS THE HELL OF THOSE WHO REJECTED THEIR OWN LIVES! SUICIDE IS A GRAVE SIN!

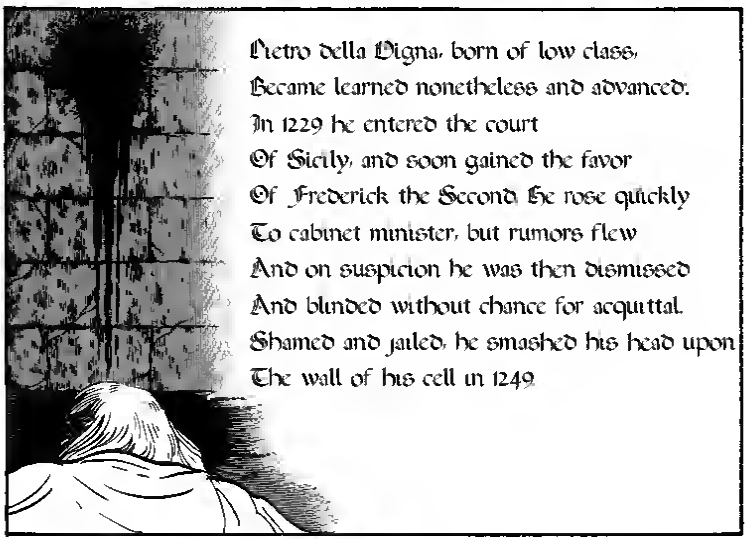

I SEE THAT BLOOD WELLS FROM THE BROKEN BRANCH ...


ARE ALL THE MUTATED FORMS OF THE DEAD!
SO THESE THINGS WHICH SEEM TO JUST BE DEAD TREES...

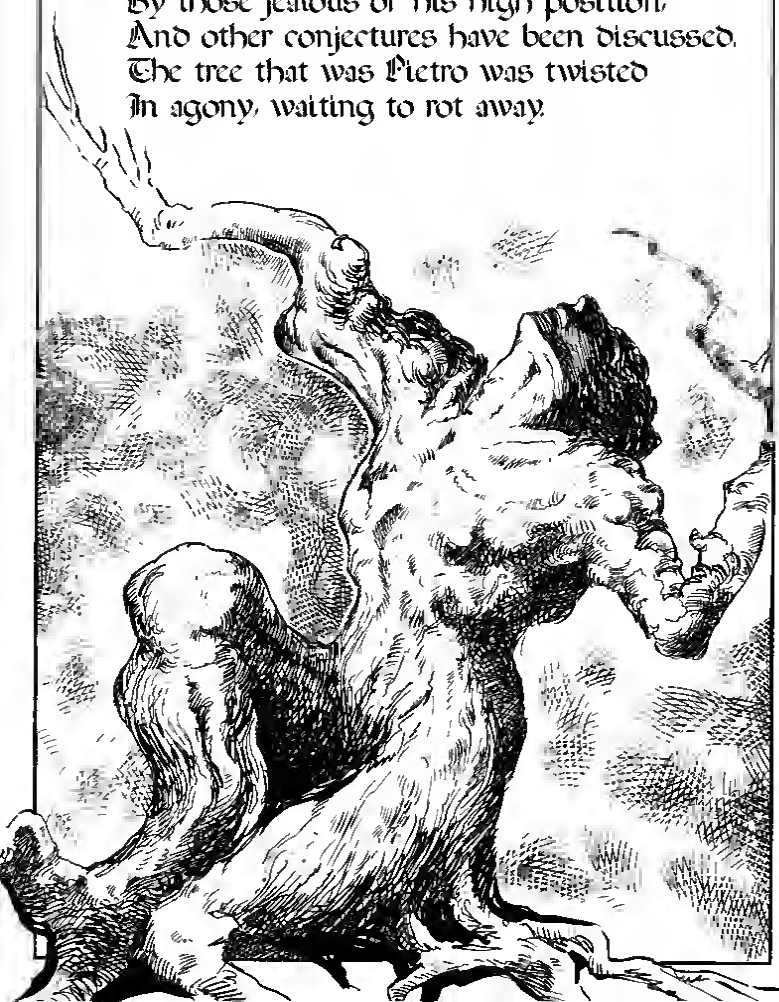

PITIFUL, OPPRESSED SOUL, WHO ARE YOU?

MEN ONCE WE WERE, AND NOW ARE CHANGED TO TREES;
INDEED, YOUR HAND SHOULD BE MORE PITIFUL, EVEN IF THE SOULS OF SERPENTS WE HAD BEEN.

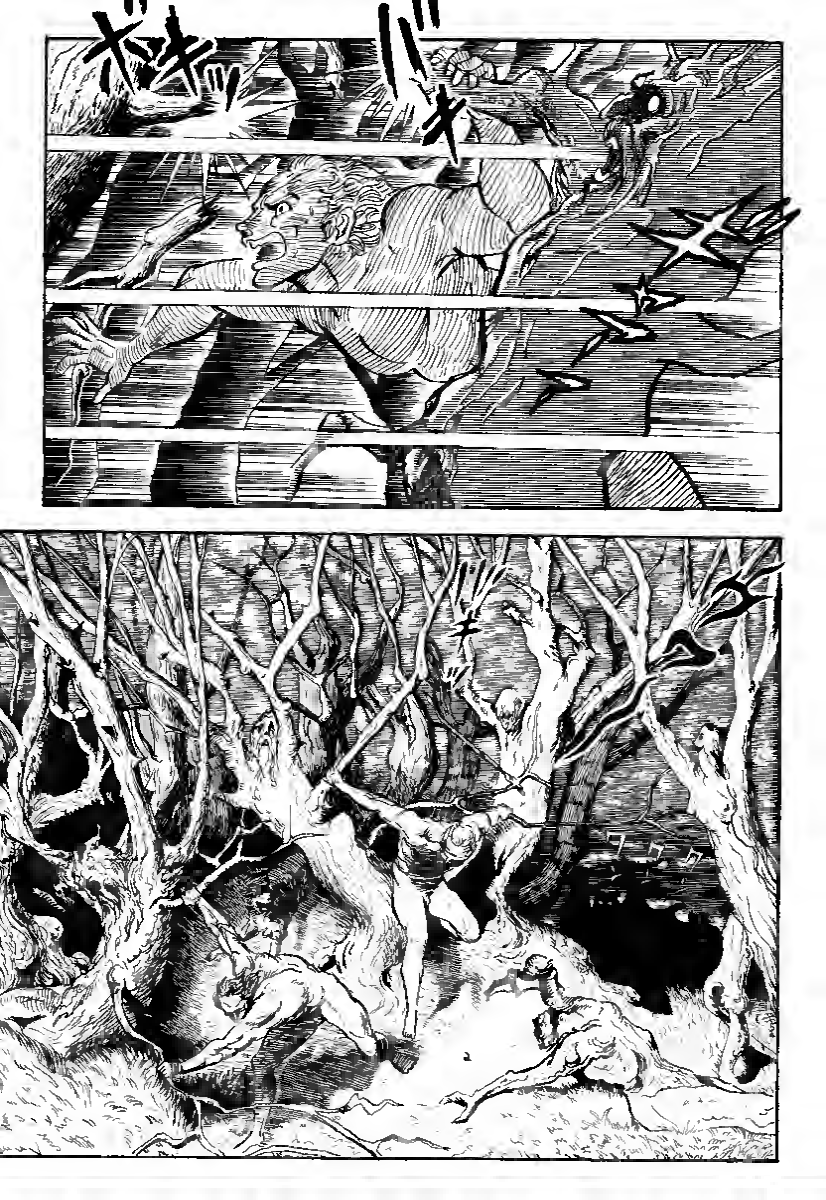
YOU ARE ...!?
OH ...
I AM PIETRO DELLA VIGNA.


Pietro della Vigna, born of low class,
Became learned nonetheless and advanced.
In 1229 he entered the court
Of Sicily, and soon gained the favor
Of Frederick the Second. He rose quickly
To cabinet minister, but rumors flew
And on suspicion he was then dismissed
And blinded without chance for acquittal.
Shamed and jailed, he smashed his head upon
The wall of his cell in 1249.

And the reasons for his fate are unknown;
Things such as the tangles of love, rumors
Of plots and treachery, conspiracy
By those jealous of his high position,
And other conjectures have been discussed.
The tree that was Pietro was twisted
In agony, waiting to rot away.



AND EVEN WHEN THEIR BODIES ARE RETURNED*, THEY WILL NOT BE ABLE TO THEM REVEST, FOR 'TIS NOT JUST TO HAVE WHAT ONE CASTS OFF.
*i.e. after Judgment Day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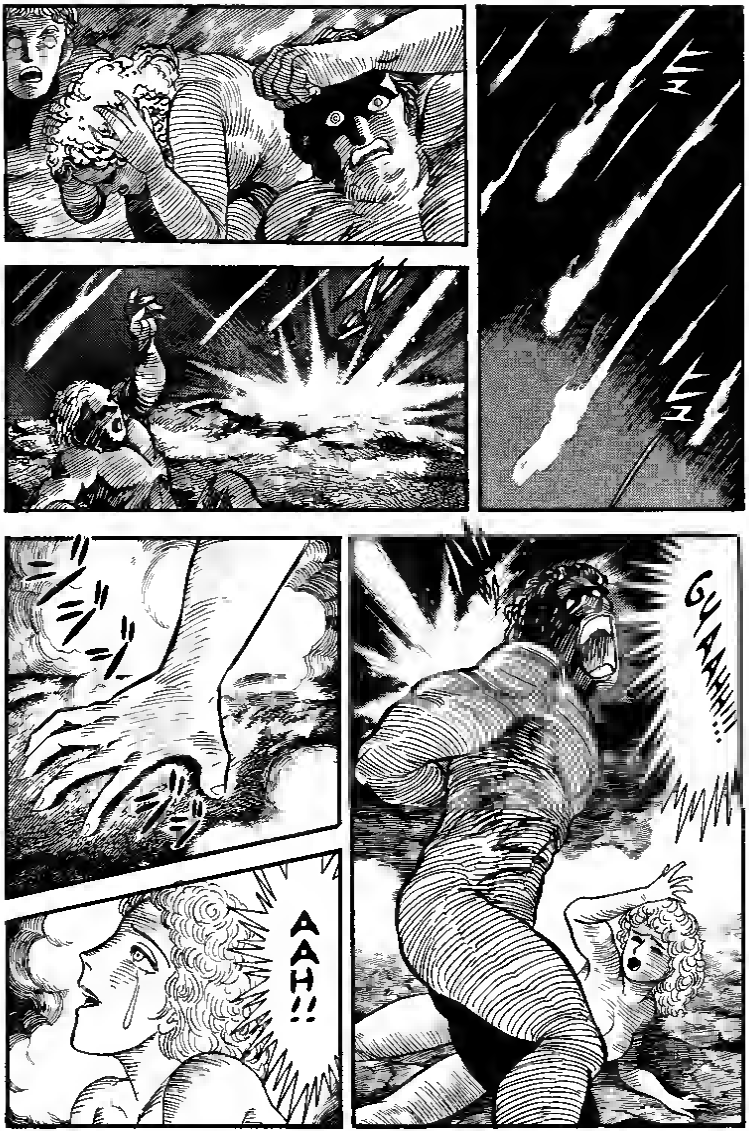
THE PROFLIGATES ARE HERE CONDEMNED, AS WELL..
NOT ONLY THOSE SELF-MURDERING ARE HERE;
LET US CONTINUE, FOR OUR PATH GOES ON!
AH... AHH...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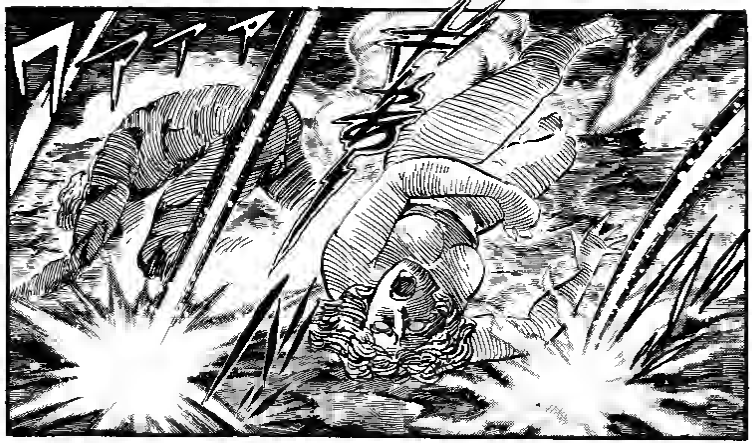
GUAAHH!!!
AAH!!



WHO IN UNNATURAL PLEASURE REJOICED!
THIS IS THE HELL FOR THOSE WHO WRONGED NATURE!

THOSE WHO WENT AGAINST GOD FELL TO THIS PLACE...

THEY WHO TROD IN THIS FEVERED PLACE ARE THOSE WHO INDULGED IN UNNATURAL PLEASURE.

THOSE WHO LIE HERE ARE THE SOULS THAT SCORNED GOD!
THEY WHO SIT IN THIS FEVERED PLACE ARE THOSE THAT WRONG'D THE GIFT OF BOTH GOD AND NATURE...

MAST-
ER...
BRUNETTO
LATINI...
AH, A
KINDRED
SOUL! OH,
MY SON!
MY SON!
DANTE
...
AH, FOR A BRIEF
TIME, I HAVE
FORGOTTEN
THAT PAIN OF
TREADING THIS
HARSH,
SCORCHING
GROUND...
THEN, LET US
SPEAK OF
THINGS STILL
YET TO PASS!
PLEASE,
WILL YOU
FOR A
SHORT
WHILE WALK
WITH ME?

LIKE A ROMAN SAINT FIRENZE MAY SPROUT AGAIN!
AH, AND YET YOU MUST GUARD YOUR PERSON, DANTE,
FOR THOSE BEASTS WILL WISH TO PLUCK YOU AS WELL.
WILL MAKE ITSELF, FOR THY GOOD DEEDS, THY FOE;
THEIR LITTER LET THE BEASTS OF FESOLE MAKE OF THEMSELVES,
NOR LET THEM TOUCH THE PLANT,
IF ANY STILL UPON THEIR DUNGHILL RISE.
OH, THAT UNGRATEFUL AND MALIGNANT PEOPLE,
WHICH OF OLD TIME FROM FESOLE DESCENDED,
AND SMACKS STILL OF THE MOUNTAIN AND THE GRANITE,
BRUNETTO LATINI, MY GOOD MASTER...
IF I YET LIVED, MY SON, I WOULD GUARD YOU...
STILL, LIVE ON KNOWING OF WHAT I HAVE SAID!

BRUNETTO LATINI, PATERNAL ONE... YOU LOVED ME AS A FATHER DOES HIS SON
IN LIFE HE WAS HOPELESS... AND IN WOMEN.
I KNOW WHY YOU HAVE FALLEN TO THIS PLACE
AND WHAT, TRULY, IS DIVINE PROVIDENCE? AH, I DO NOT UNDERSTAND IT, THIS HELL... WHAT, THEN, IS MAN'S TRUE PATH UPON OUR WORLD?
HIS BODY WAS DIRTIED BY SODOMY!

THIS PLACE IS...
HERE FALLS ENDLESSLY THE RIVER OF TEARS, HERE NOW ENDS THE SEVENTH CIRCLE OF HELL

WORRY NOT...
I CANNOT POSSIBLY DESCEND THIS CLIFF!
BUT, MAESTRO, HOW WILL WE LEAVE FROM THIS PLACE?
I HAVE A THOUGHT...

!

GERYON!
PLEASE TAKE
US UPON YOUR
WINGED BACK!

FLY, GERYON!

NOTES

REGARDING THE CHAPTER

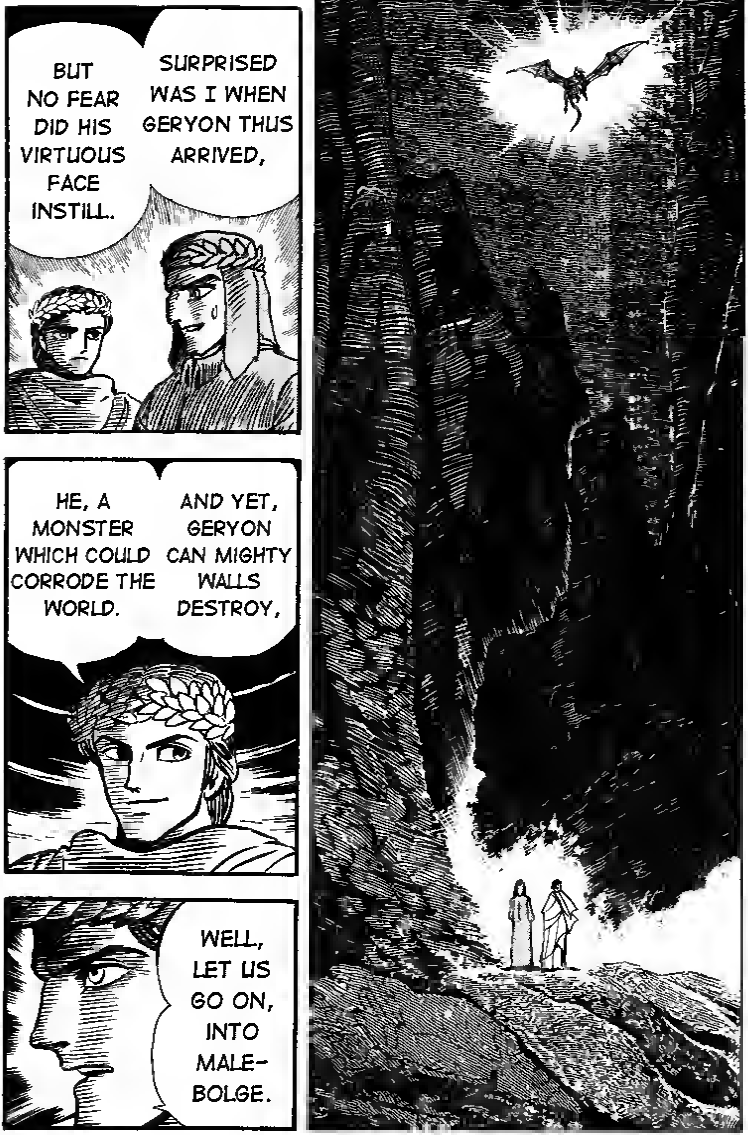
In general: In the poem, Circle Seven is broken up into three "rounds" across six cantos. Go mostly got the important parts, though there were a few people he didn't go over -- as always, this manga isn't a substitute for the poem, so I'd recommend reading the poem itself if you haven't already.

Regarding Kronos: There are some pretty cool pieces of classical art regarding Kronos, specifically Kronos devouring his own children. I'd recommend you check them out if you're not familiar with them.

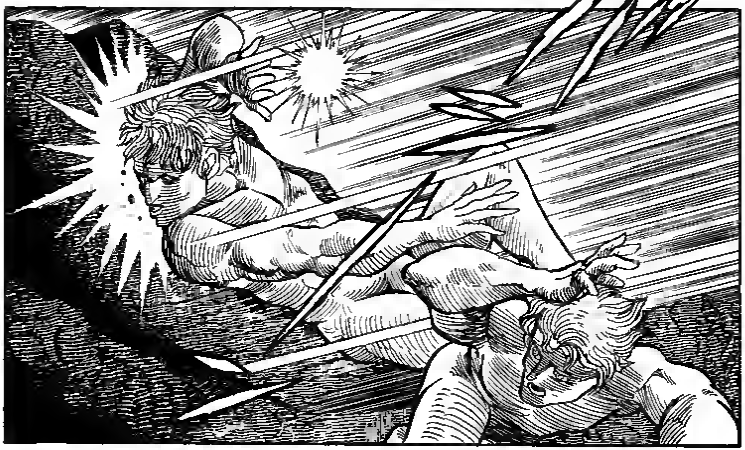
THIS CHAPTER TRANSLATED
& EDITED BY
nihil sine nefas
NOTHING WITHOUT SIN
nihilsinenefas.wordpress.com | nihil.sine.nefas@mail.com

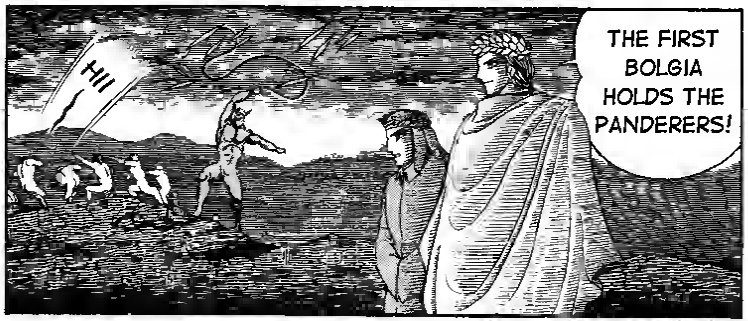
The Eighth Circle

THERE IS A PLACE IN HELL CALLED MALEBOLGE, WHOLLY OF STONE AND OF AN IRON COLOUR, AS IS THE CIRCLE THAT AROUND IT TURNS.
RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE FIELD MALIGN THERE YAWNS A WELL EXCEEDING WIDE AND DEEP, OF WHICH ITS PLACE THE STRUCTURE WILL RECOUNT.
ROUND, THEN, IS THAT ENCLOSURE WHICH REMAINS BETWEEN THE WELL AND FOOT OF THE HIGH, HARD BANK,
AND HAS DISTINCT IN VALLEYS TEN ITS BOTTOM

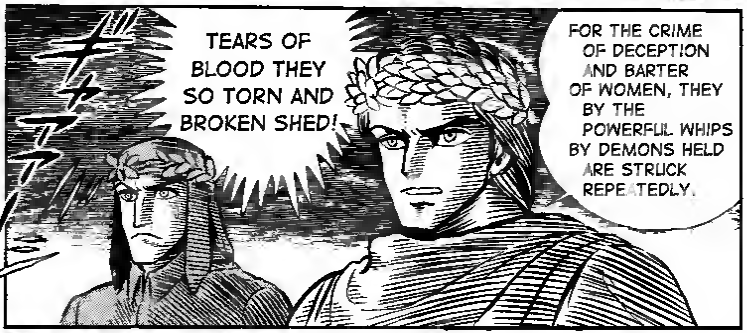

BUT NO FEAR DID HIS VIRTUOUS FACE INSTILL.
SURPRISED WAS I WHEN GERYON THUS ARRIVED,
HE, A MONSTER WHICH COULD CORRODE THE WORLD.
AND YET, GERYON CAN MIGHTY WALLS DESTROY,
WELL, LET US GO ON, INTO MALE-BOLGE.

UGYAA!!
UOOOO!
ガッ
あっ





* Here in the sense of "sexual procurer"; i.e., pimps.


TEARS OF BLOOD THEY SO TORN AND BROKEN SHED!
FOR THE CRIME OF DECEPTION AND BARTER OF WOMEN, THEY BY THE POWERFUL WHIPS BY DEMONS HELD ARE STRUCK REPEATEDLY.

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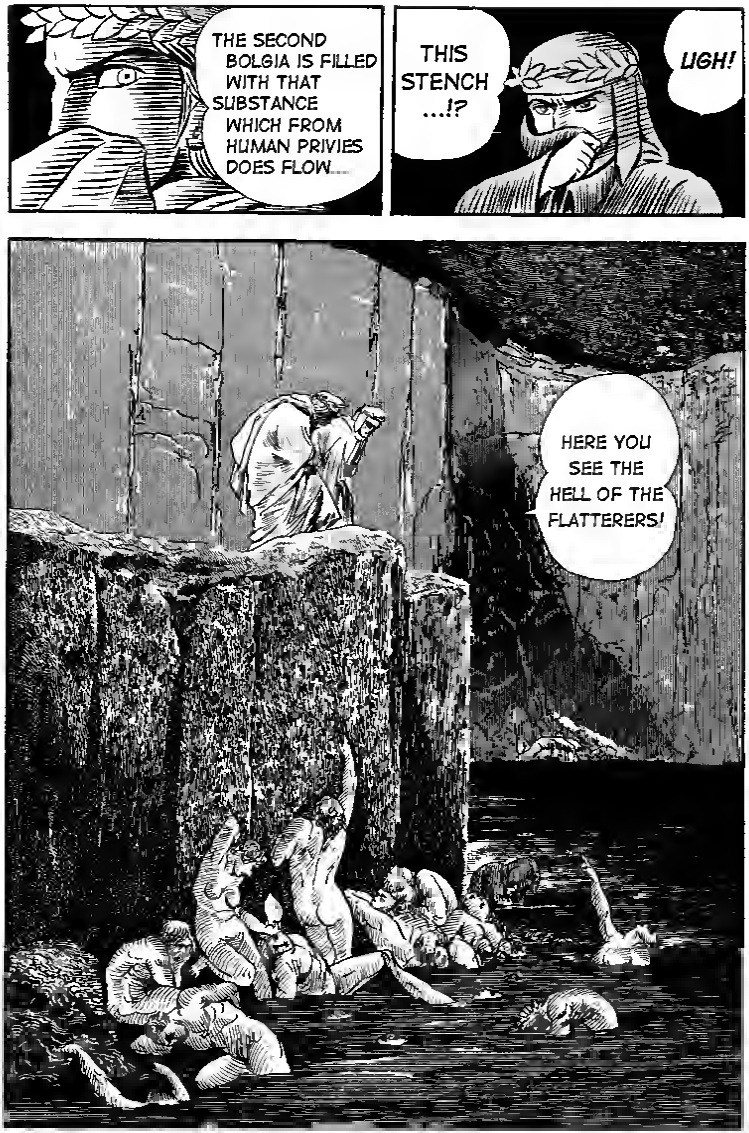
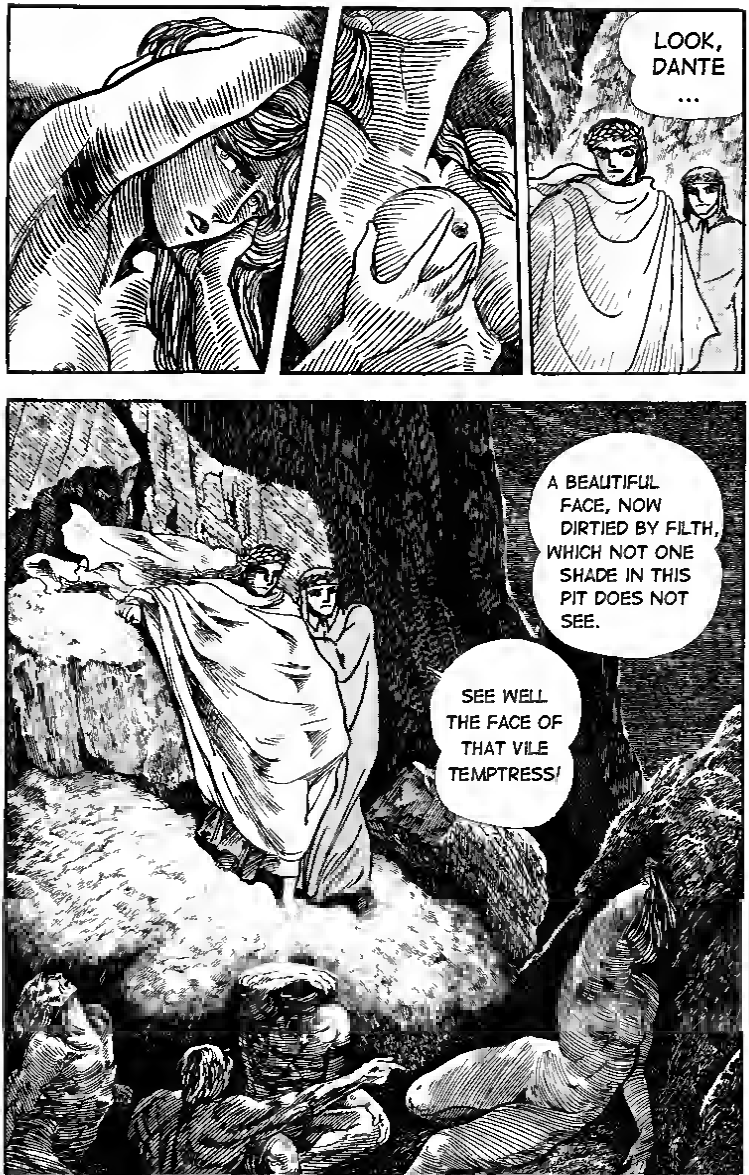
LET US PROCEED.
Y-YES
SUCH A PUNISHMENT IS MEET FOR THEIR CRIMES.


THE SECOND BOLGIA IS FILLED WITH THAT SUBSTANCE WHICH FROM HUMAN PRIVIES DOES FLOW...
THIS STENCH ...!?
UGH!
HERE YOU SEE THE HELL OF THE FLATTERERS!

LET FILTH FLOW THROUGH THEIR NOSE AND MOUTH AND EARS,
FOR SUCH IS FITTING TO THEIR FILTHY CRIME!
THEY ARE THOSE OF BITTER SYCOPHANCY, CAJOLERY, AND BRAZEN FLATTERY OF THOSE WHO SAT IN HIGHER SEATS THAN THEY.
あああ
LET THEM BE BLINDED BY THE EXCREMENT!
LET THEIR BREATHING BE LABORED FROM THE STENCH!

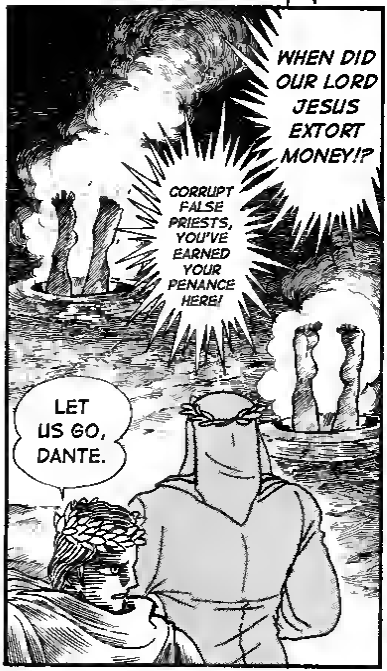

LOOK, DANTE ...
A BEAUTIFUL FACE, NOW DIRTIED BY FILTH, WHICH NOT ONE SHADE IN THIS PIT DOES NOT SEE.
SEE WELL THE FACE OF THAT VILE TEMPTRESS!

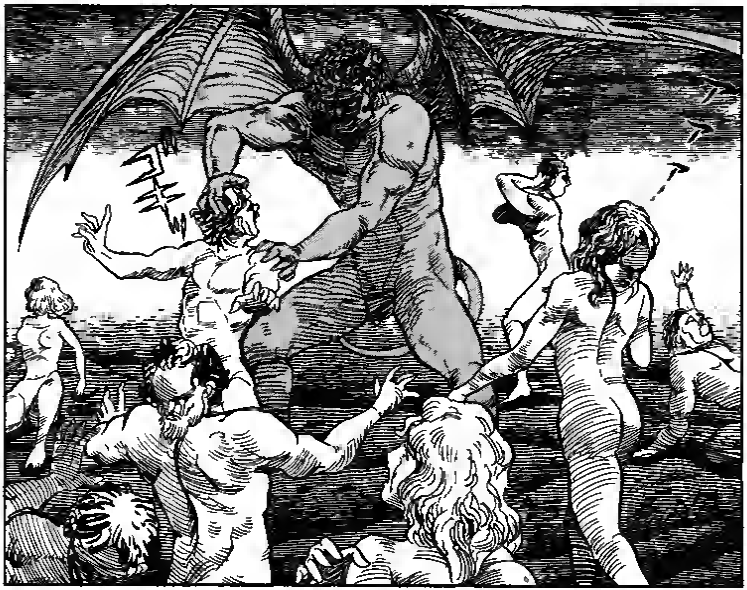
SHE IS THAIS, HARLOT OF FAMOUS ATHENS!
WITH HER BODY SHE DECEIVED MANY MEN, WANDERING THE WORLD OF OSTENTATION.
HER ONCE-BEAUTIFUL HAIR HAS ABSORBED TOO THE FILTH WHICH NOW DOES SULLY HER BODY...

HERE, THOSE IN THE COMPANY OF SIMON...
OH! SIMON ...
THE SORC-ERER!

* Simony was the act of selling indulgences (basically get-out-of-Purgatory passes), which was just part of the corruption plaguing the Church at the time

ARE CLERGYMEN WHO FORGOT THEIR DUTY,
THEY IN THE HELL OF THE "SIMONIACS*
FOR SILVER AND FOR GOLD DO PROSTITUTE, NOW IT BEHOVES FOR YOU THE TRUMPET SOUND,
OH, SIMON MAGUS, OH FORLORN DISCIPLES, YOU WHO THE THINGS OF GOD, WHICH OUGHT TO BE THE BRIDES OF HOLINESS, RAPACIOUSLY
AND SOLD SALVATION TO THOSE WHO COULD PAY!
BECAUSE IN THIS THIRD BOLGIA YOU ABIDE!





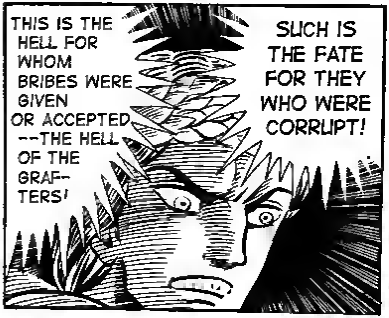
aaaah!!
THAT IS ...!?
THIS IS THE FOURTH BOLGIA, FOR THOSE WHO THE FUTURE PREDICTED FOR THEIR PROFIT-- THE FORTUNE-TELLERS AND THE DIVINERS
THEIR HEADS LOOK EVER-BACKWARDS, CURSED SOULS, THAT THEY MAY NEVER KNOW OF WHERE THEY STEP

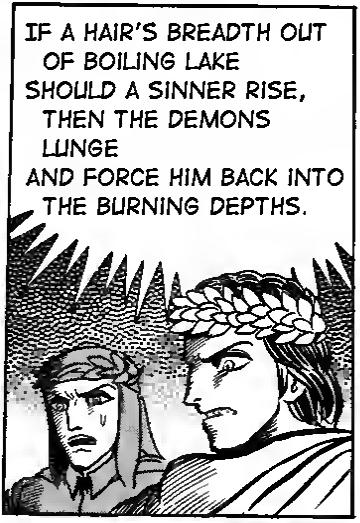
LET US FISH, IN THE BARREN WASTES OF HELL!
A SONG?
?
WHY NOT FISH, HEY! LET US FISH, LET US FISH! LET US FISH IN THE RIVER OF HELL'S TAR!
I HEAR A SONG FROM A CURIOUS BAND ...
FOR IT IS BY DEMONS FOREVER SUNG...
BUT IT IS NOT A MIRTHFUL SONG OF JOY,

HEY, WHY NOT FISH! OH!
HEY, WHY NOT FISH! AYE!

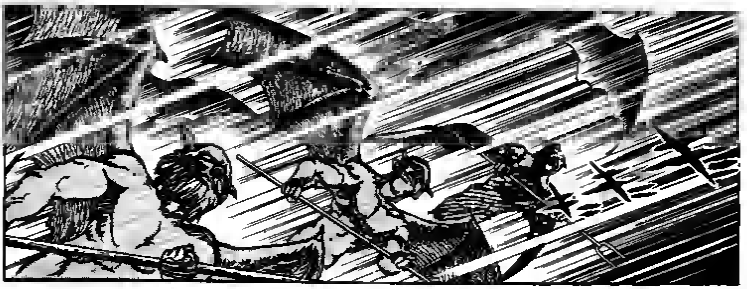
WE FISH, WE FISH, IN THIS RIVER IN HELL! NOW YOU'RE UPSIDE DOWN, WITH NOTHING TO GRAB!

A NORMAL PERSON WOULD BE BURNED STRAIGHT OFF,
BUT THE SHADES WHICH HERE TO REMAIN ARE DAMNED
BURN NOT, BUT MUST SUFFER PAIN ETERNAL!
THIS IS THE FIFTH BOLGIA, BOILING TAR!

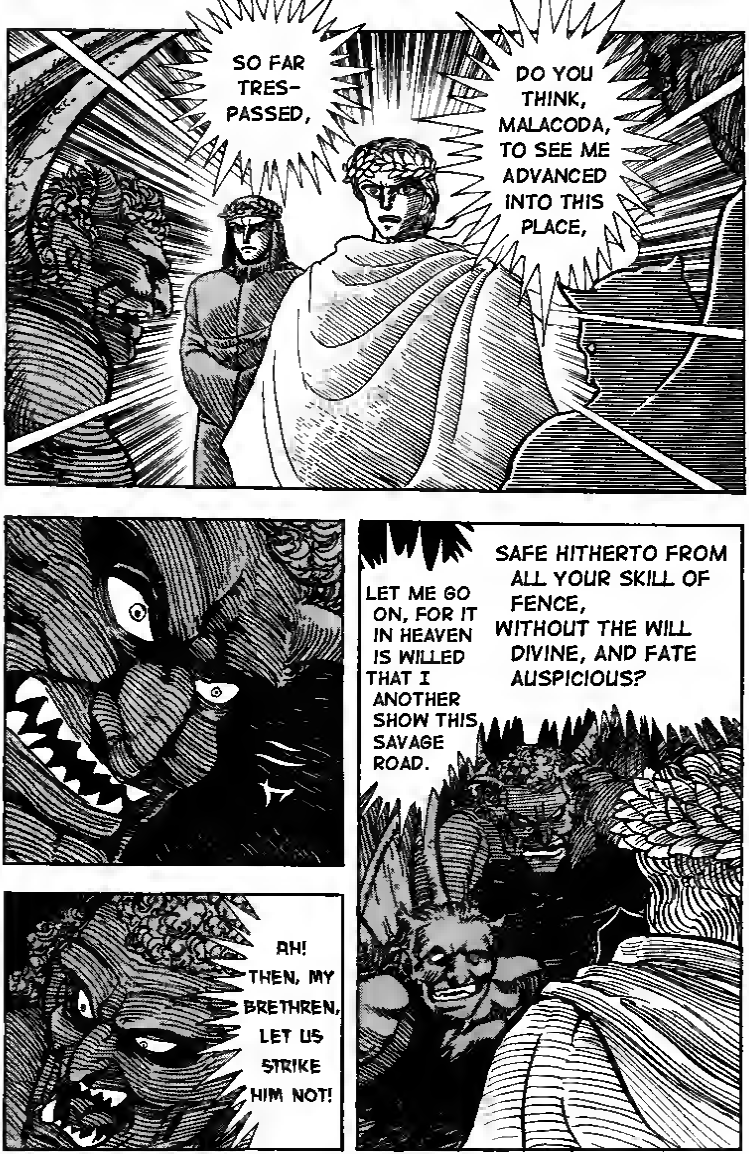

THIS IS THE HELL FOR WHOM BRIBES WERE GIVEN OR ACCEPTED --THE HELL OF THE GRAF-- TERS!
SUCH IS THE FATE FOR THEY WHO WERE CORRUPT!


IF A HAIR'S BREADTH OUT OF BOILING LAKE
SHOULD A SINNER RISE, THEN THE DEMONS LUNGE
AND FORCE HIM BACK INTO THE BURNING DEPTHS.

AH! BUT WHO IS THAT WHO TRES- PASSES HERE?



CAST THEM BACK!
WHO ARE YOU, BASTARDS? AN ESCAPED SINNER!?


SO FAR TRES-PASSED,
DO YOU THINK, MALACODA, TO SEE ME ADVANCED INTO THIS PLACE,
SAFE HITHERTO FROM ALL YOUR SKILL OF FENCE, WITHOUT THE WILL DIVINE, AND FATE AUSPICIOUS?
LET ME GO ON, FOR IT IN HEAVEN IS WILLED THAT I ANOTHER SHOW THIS SAVAGE ROAD.
AH! THEN, MY BRETHREN, LET US STRIKE HIM NOT!

AND TUSKED CIRIATTO AND GRAFFIACANE, AND FARFARELLO AND MAD RUBICANTE.
AND BARBARICCIA, DO THOU GUIDE THE TEN. COME FORWARD, LIBICOCCO AND DRAGHIGNAZZO,
COME FORTH, ALL YE DEMONS, AND THOU, CAGNAZZO;
STEP FORWARD, ALICHINO AND CALCABRINA,
GAU!!
uoo!!

* Not really sure how this is relevant

BESIDES THIS, NO OTHER WAY DOES EXIST.

HIHIHI! DO YOU NOT WANT TO TORMENT THEM AS WELL?
GUHEHEHE! LOOK UPON THE PITIFUL DEAD, MASTER!

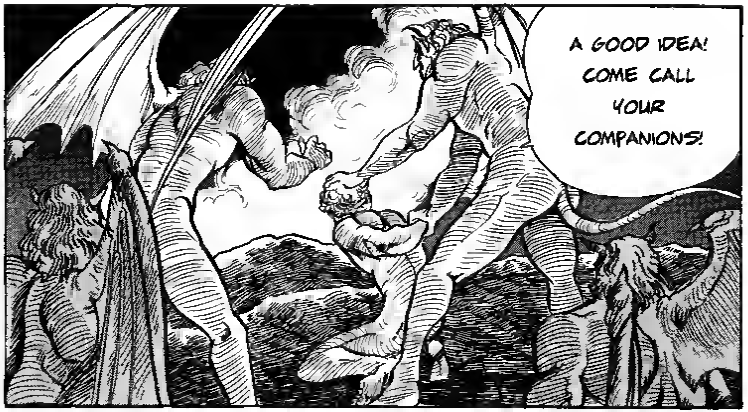
HEY, RUBICANTE, SCRATCH THAT MORTAL'S BACK!

OH!?
BEHIND THAT ROCK, A SOUL IS SURELY HID!

WHAT TORMENT SHALL WE DELIVER TO HIM?
BRING HIM THIS WAY!
GYAA!!
YOU BASTARD! OUGHT I TO PEEL HIS SKIN OFF?
HIDING BEHIND A ROCK DON'T TRY SUCH THINGS!
GUA!
MASTER, IF YOU WISH, I CAN AMUSE YOU...
UWAAA!!

WHAT CRIME DID HE COMMIT?
TH... THAT PERSON
EHEHEHE MASTER YOU WISH TO KNOW?
FOR MASTER WISHES TO KNOW YOUR STORY!
COME ON SPIT IT OUT HEY? HEY WON'T YOU HEY?
ALL RIGHT! SPIT IT OUT YOU VILE BASTARD!
COME ON!
AH
OR ELSE, OVER AND OVER, JUST LIKE THIS...!

LET US NOW DO WHAT MASTER DESIRES!
HAHA! FALLEN TO HELL FAR TOO LATE TO REPENT!
OOH ...
I SHALL TALK, I SHALL TALK, CEASE, I BEG YOU!
I IN THE KINGDOM OF NAVARRE WAS BORN,
FOR WHICH I PAY THE RECKONING IN THIS HEAT.
THEN I DOMESTIC WAS OF GOOD KING THIBAULT; I SET ME THERE TO PRACTISE BARRATRY*,
* Barratry sale or purchase of positions in church or state I.e. corruption
SUCH A THING ...
WAA ...
WHEN YOU FINISH, LET HIS SKIN BE FLAYED OFF!
OOH
LET US CALL THIS ONE'S COMPANIONS TO US!
SEEMS HE WANTS TO HEAR SOMETHING MORE OF NOTE.
AH!
MASTER IS UNSATISFIED IT APPEARS!


A GOOD IDEA! COME CALL YOUR COMPANIONS!

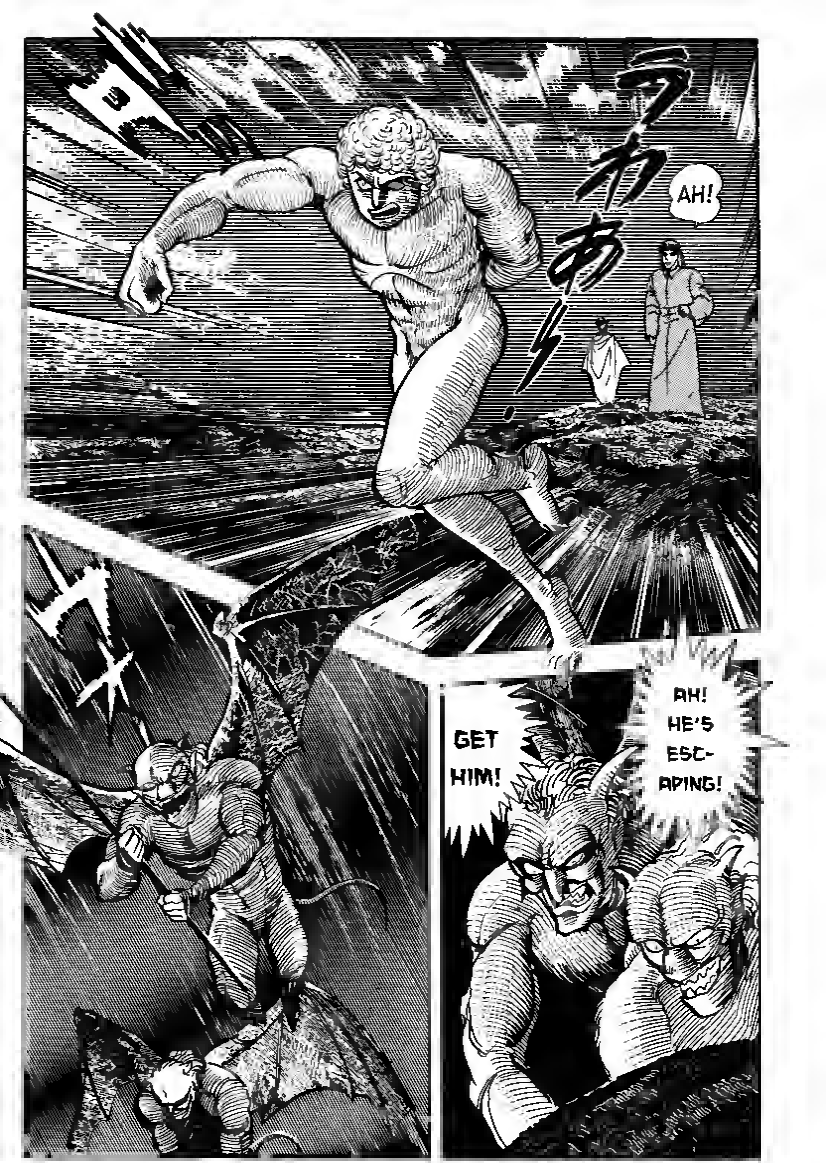
BASTARD I KNOW THE TRICK OF WHICH YOU'VE THOUGHT!
N-NO!

NO ONE WILL COME, NO MATTER MY SHOUTING.
IMPOSSIBLE! IF YOU FIENDS ARE GATHERED,

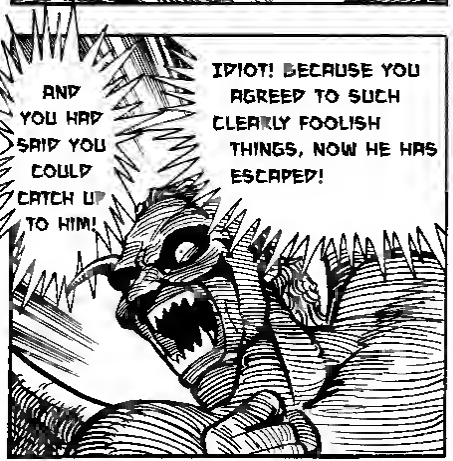
THEN, I SHALL CALL.
YOU MUST GO AWAY, THERE BEHIND THOSE ROCKS.

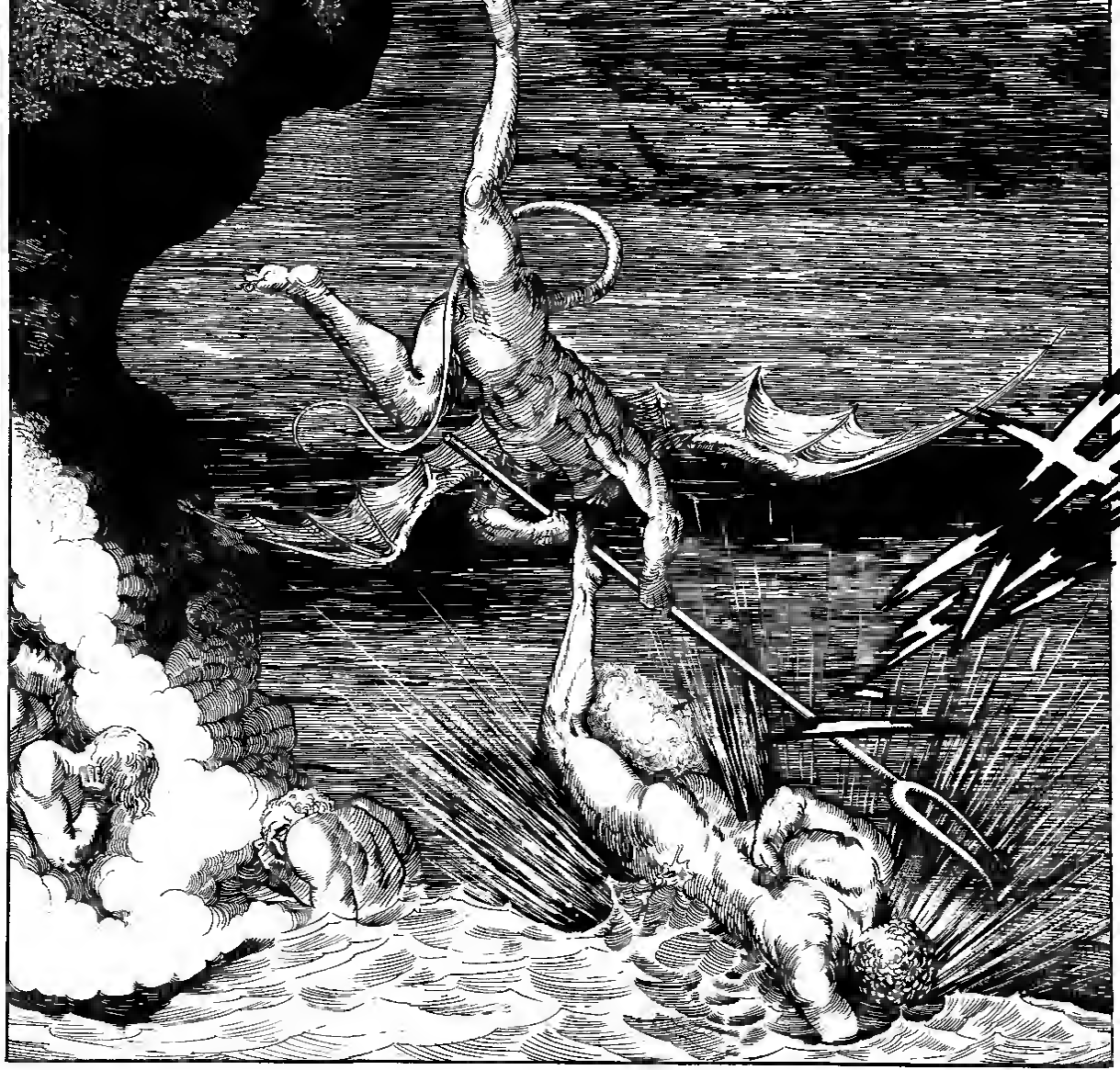
AYE TRUE.
MY FASTER WINGS WOULD QUICKLY CHASE YOU DOWN
NO MATTER EVEN IF YOU SHOULD ESCAPE

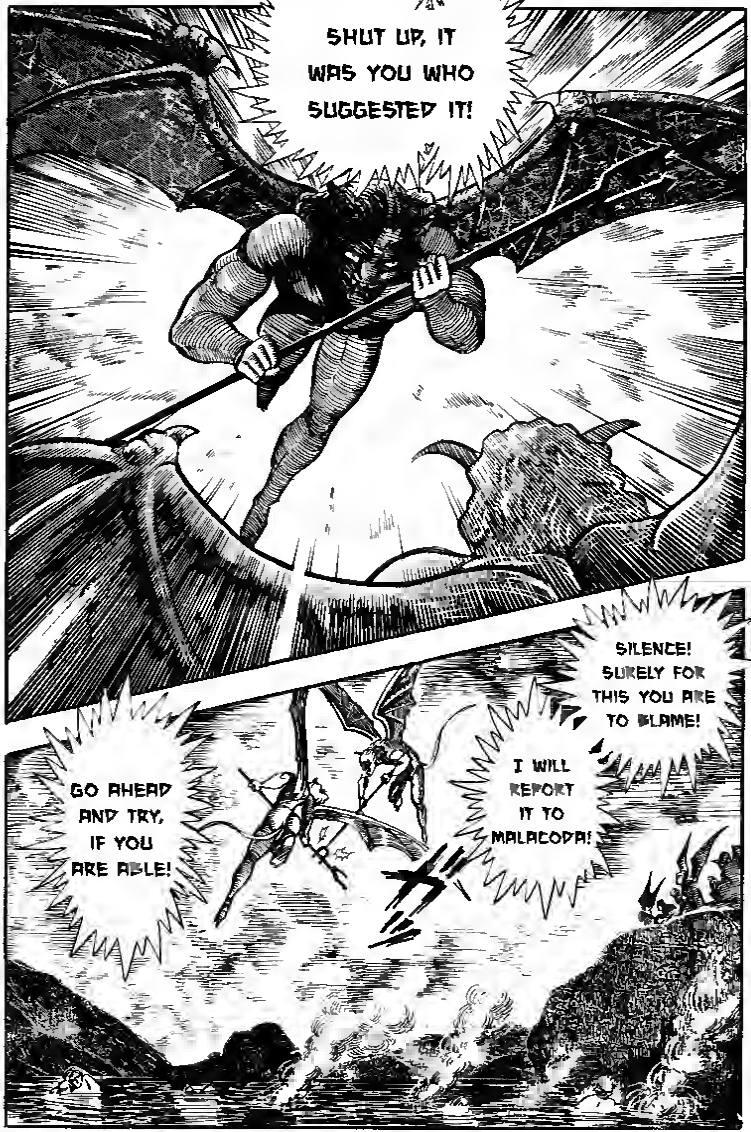
ALRIGHT, WE'LL HIDE, SO CALL YOUR COMPANIONS.


AH!
GET HIM!
AH! HE'S ESC-APING!

I CAN'T REACH !?


IDIOT! BECAUSE YOU AGREED TO SUCH CLEARLY FOOLISH THINGS, NOW HE HAS ESCAPED!
AND YOU HAD SAID YOU COULD CATCH UP TO HIM!



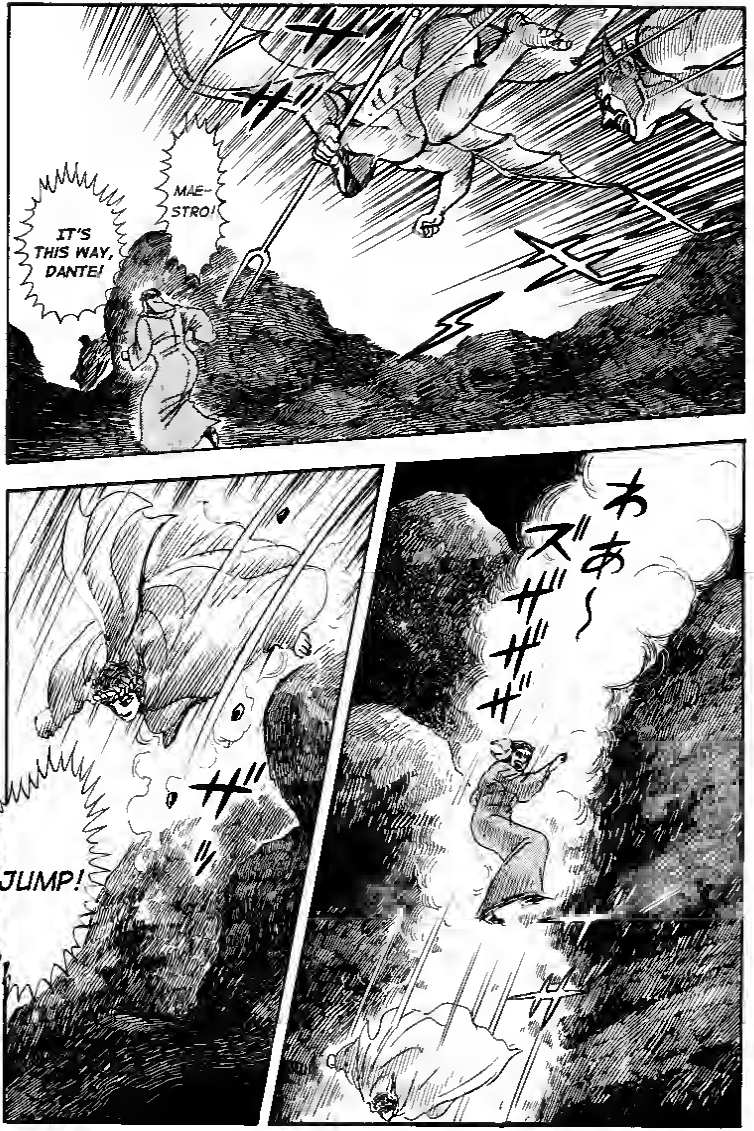

SHUT UP, IT WAS YOU WHO SUGGESTED IT!
SILENCE! SURELY FOR THIS YOU ARE TO BLAME!
I WILL REPORT IT TO MALACODA!
GO AHEAD AND TRY, IF YOU ARE ABLE!

CANNOT ETERNALLY SUFFER THE HEAT...
THE DEMONS, UNLIKE THE SHADES WHO ARE HERE,
TH... THEY DISSOLVED INTO THE BOILING TAR!

GET THEM! THEY HAVE CAUSED OUR COMPANIONS' DEATHS!

ESCAPE, DANTE!
WAIT, I--!
EH?!
ギャー
THEY WERE THE ONES WHO WISHED TO HEAR A TALE!
AHE! IT WAS THEIR FAULT THEIR FAULT ALL THEIR FAULT!
THEY'VE LOST THEIR SENSES
AND CANNOT BE STAYED!
EEH, MAESTRO?
WAAH?!
AND IF YOU FALL INTO THE TAR, THEN YOU'LL...

TWAS A MISTAKE FOR A LIVE SOUL TO COME!
KILL THE BASTARDS WHO DARE TO HELL TOUR!
WAAH?
WAAAAH!!

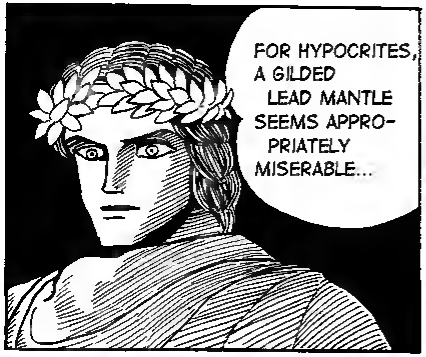

IT'S THIS WAY, DANTE!
MAE-STRO!
わあ～
ズザザザ
JUMP!

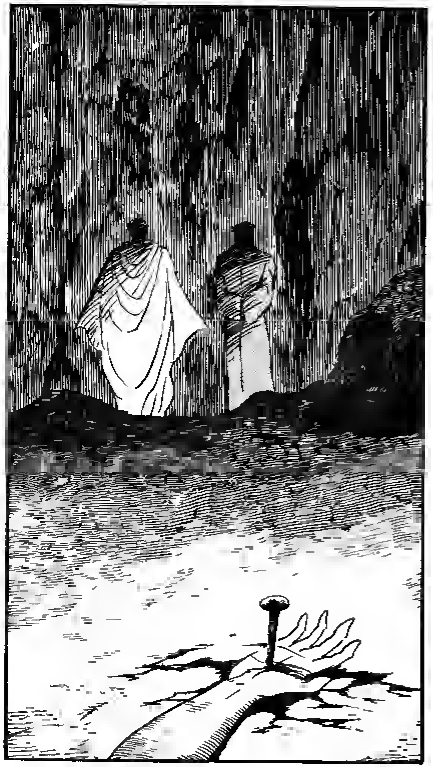
WA! WA!
SEE IT WELL....
IF WE'VE COME THIS FAR, WE ARE SURELY SAFE
EH?!
HAA... HAA... HAA...

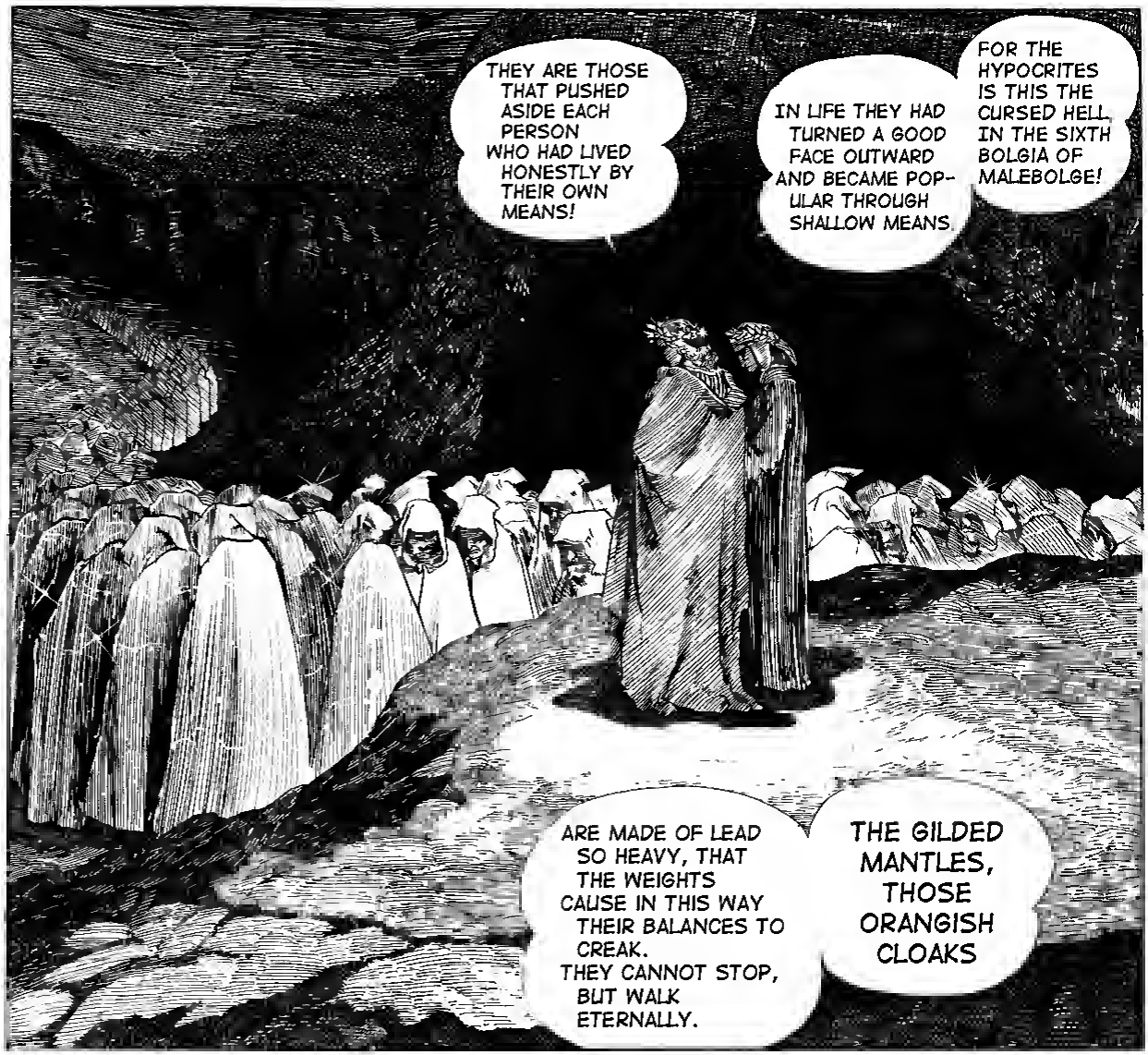
HOWEVER THEY STRUGGLE, THEY MAY NOT PASS.
I OF YET-LIVING FLESH WOULD BE HELPLESS ...
IF... IF I HAD SUNK IN THE LAKE OF TAR...
THERE IS NO TIME TO FALL HERE, LET US GO!
THE JOURNEY REMAINS YET LONG BEFORE US!
WHOA, BE STEADY!

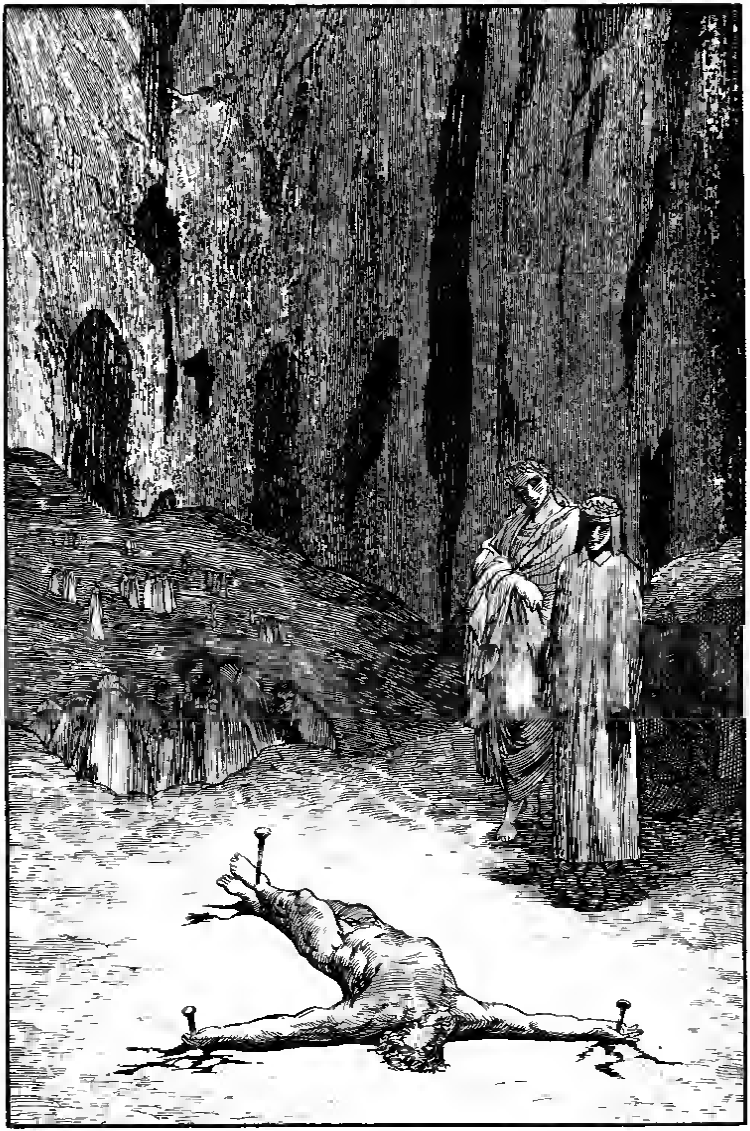
IT IS NOT TRUE GOLD, BUT FALSE GOLD OF LEAD!
WHAT IS THIS? ALL SHINE WITH GOLDEN COLOR ..?

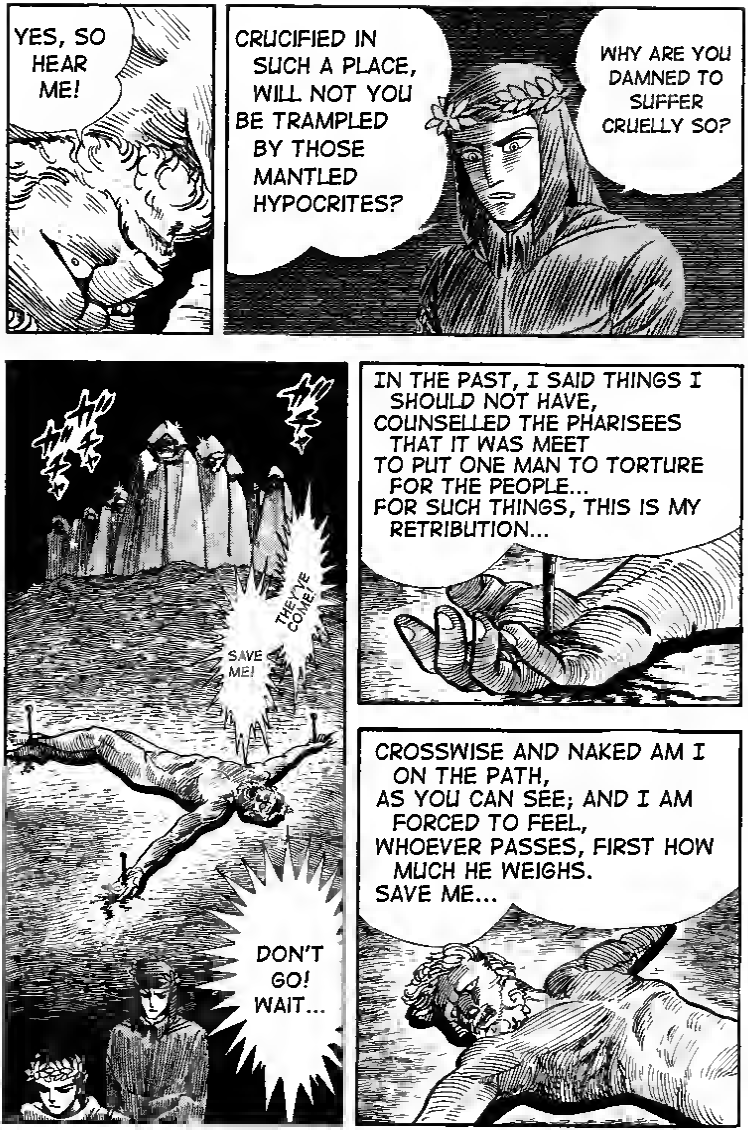
WITHOUT, THEY GILDED ARE SO THAT IT DAZZLES; BUT INWARDLY 'TIS ALL LEADEN AND HEAVY.


FOR HYPOCRITES, A GILDED LEAD MANTLE SEEMS APPROPRIATELY MISERABLE...




THEY ARE THOSE THAT PUSHED ASIDE EACH PERSON WHO HAD LIVED HONESTLY BY THEIR OWN MEANS!
IN LIFE THEY HAD TURNED A GOOD FACE OUTWARD AND BECAME POPULAR THROUGH SHALLOW MEANS.
FOR THE HYPOCRITES IS THIS THE CURSED HELL IN THE SIXTH BOLGIA OF MALEBOLGE!
ARE MADE OF LEAD SO HEAVY, THAT THE WEIGHTS CAUSE IN THIS WAY THEIR BALANCES TO CREAK. THEY CANNOT STOP, BUT WALK ETERNALLY.
THE GILDED MANTLES, THOSE ORANGISH CLOAKS




YES, SO HEAR ME!
CRUCIFIED IN SUCH A PLACE, WILL NOT YOU BE TRAMPLED BY THOSE MANTLED HYPOCRITES?
WHY ARE YOU DAMNED TO SUFFER CRUELLY SO?
THEY'VE COME!
SAVE ME!
DON'T GO! WAIT...
IN THE PAST, I SAID THINGS I SHOULD NOT HAVE, COUNSELLED THE PHARISEES THAT IT WAS MEET TO PUT ONE MAN TO TORTURE FOR THE PEOPLE... FOR SUCH THINGS, THIS IS MY RETRIBUTION...
CROSSWISE AND NAKED AM I ON THE PATH, AS YOU CAN SEE; AND I AM FORCED TO FEEL, WHOEVER PASSES, FIRST HOW MUCH HE WEIGHS. SAVE ME...

DANTE'S DIVINE COMEDY
VOL 1. END

（ダンテ神曲㊤ 完）

NOTES

REGARDING THE CHAPTER

Regarding Simon Magus: From Wikipedia "Simon Magus has been portrayed as both student and teacher of Dositheus, with followers who revered him as the Great Power of God. There were accusations by Christians that he was a demon in human form, and he was specifically said to possess the ability to levitate and fly at will."

Regarding the demons who fell into the lake: The poem says that the demons were "pitch-ensnared, / [...] already baked within the crust." Whether or not that equals dying is up to you to decide.

THIS QUOTE IS TRANSLATED
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Midway upon the journey of our life
I found myself within a forest dark,
For the straight forward pathway had been lost.

Ah me! how hard a thing it is to say
What was this forest savage, rough, and stern,
Which in the very thought renews the fear.
(Longfellow)

Left: Gustave Doré's "Inferno, Canto 1"
Dante in the savage wood
Bottom: Go Nagai, DDC page 7

and lo! towards us coming in a boat
An old man, hoary with the hair of eld,
Crying: "Woe unto you, ye souls depraved!
Hope nevermore to look upon the heavens;
I come to lead you to the other shore,
To the eternal shades in heat and frost."

Left: Gustave Doré's "Inferno, Canto 3:
Charon on the River Acheron."
Right: Go Nagai, DDC, page 66-67

But all those souls who weary were and naked
Their colour changed and gnashed
    their teeth together,
As soon as they had heard those cruel words.

God they blasphemed and their progenitors,
The human race, the place, the time, the seed
Of their engendering and of their birth

Thereafter all together they drew back,
Bitterly weeping, to the accursed shore,
Which waiteth every man who fears not God.

Charon the demon, with the eyes of glede,
Beckoning to them, collects them all together,
Beats with his oar whoever lags behind

Top: Gustave Dore's 'Inferno, Canto 3: The doomed souls embarking to cross the Acheron'
Bottom: Co Nagai, DDC, page 74-75

"For such defects, and not for other guilt,
Lost are we and are only so far punished,
That without hope we live on in desire"

Great grief seized on my heart when this I heard,
Because some people of much worthiness
I knew, who in that Limbo were suspended

Left Gustave Dore's "Inferno, Canto 4 The innocent souls in Limbo"
Right Go Nagai, DDC, page 86